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Little Annette.

Little Annette! Little Annette!
With your rosy cheeks and tresses of jet;

With the lashes concealing your gypsy eyes,
Meet for a King's or an Emperor's prize!

Your white teeth gleaming like drifted snow,
Or shining like pearls in well-laid row;

Little Annette! Little Annette!
I hear the ring of your laughter yet.

Little Annette! Darling Annette!
Only a year has flown, and yet,

Ere you could melt the snow with your breath,
A messenger came, and his name was Death!

Little Annette! Darling Annette!
Never your face can I forget;

Listen: The angels are calling yet
Over the pine-trees, "Little Annette!"

Little by Little.

Wh en the new years come and the old years go
How, little by little, all things grow!
All things grow—and all decay—
Little by little passing away.
Little by little, on fertile plain,
Ripen the harvests of golden grain,
Waving and flashing in the sun,
When the summer at last is done.
Little by little they ripen so
As the new years come and the old years go.

Low on the ground an acorn lies,
Little by little it mounts to the skies,
Shadow and shelter for wandering herds,
Home for a hundred singing birds.
Little by little the great rocks grew,
Long, long ago when the world was new;
Slowly and silently, stately and free,
Cities of coral under the sea
Little by little are builded—while so—
The new years come and the old years go.

Little by little old tasks are done;
So are the crowns of the faithful won,
So is heaven in our hearts begun.
With work and with weeping, with laughter and play,
Little by little the longest day
And the longest life are passing away,
Passing without return—while so—
The new years come and the old years go.

MY LADY DISDAIN.

My Lady Disdain was a brilliant queenly girl. Her real name was Gabrielle Ransome; but one of her admirers, once called her My Lady Disdain, and Gabrielle was proud of the title. She treated most of her lovers with unconditional disdain when she happened to feel in the mood for thus rewarding their devotion; and she felt flattered by the name which showed how well her reckless power was recognized.

Poor Eugene Valmy was made to illustrate the force and the appropriateness of the title he had applied; for on him fell the full measure of a disdain which nearly crushed him.

It happened in this way. Gabrielle was the queen and goddess of a certain fashionable watering-place one summer, and Eugene Valmy was there. She had met him a few times in New York, and was pleased with him because he was handsome and looked *distingue* and had French origin, and was, in short, a personage somewhat out of the common. But he was poor: a literary scribe of some sort or other, she hardly knew what. Individually, Eugene Valmy was a versatile, brilliant creature, who might possibly have made a name for himself if he could but have waited and thrown his soul into some one kind of work. But Valmy had not much of the "proud patience which the gods love," and he liked a bright and joyous life; and he made money as fast as he could, and spent it, his most laborious efforts only just enabling him to keep decently within the circumference of that glittering circle of which My Lady Disdain was the centre. Sometimes he sighed a little over the flying years which were bringing him nothing, and he looked sadly forward into life, and began to think that he must give up all hope of making a name, and to say to himself bitterly that there was nothing in him. But from the time when Gabrielle Ransome singled him out for a little favorable notice he forgot all about this, and floated in an exquisite blue ether of love and hope and love-pain, which is often so like happiness that the owner can not distinguish one from the other—until the catastrophe came.

Gabrielle was really much attracted by Valmy's brilliant talk and his vivid alternations of humor and thoughtfulness; his varied experiences and knowledge. Those of her circle somewhat looked down upon him for his poverty, which made her take him up all the more graciously and eagerly. Most women find something very sweet in the patronizing of some one; and here was a handsome and gifted young man with a romantic sort of poverty—a poverty which allows of good clothes and kid gloves and graceful ways—on the whole, quite a delightful object of patronage. So Valmy found himself during the season at this watering-place distinguished in a manner which surprised, enraptured, and almost bewildered him. Men with millions of dollars, men with names that echoed from Maine to Florida, European men of title as well as fortune, struggled in vain for the favor which was spontaneously bestowed on Eugene Valmy. Probably Vamly's head became a little turned by the delicious novelty of his situation. Perhaps, on the other hand, he was not intoxicated or bewildered, but merely had manhood enough to think his profession and himself worthy any woman's respect, and worthy to compete with any rivalry of wealth and station. Anyhow, he one day made wild love to Gabrielle Ransome, asked her to marry him, pressed and besought her, and received at last an angry, vehement, disdainful refusal. He learned by bitter experience how justly applied was the title he had given her. She sent him from her with scornful, stinging words.

"But what have you, my old one?" said a gay young French friend, seizing Eugene by the arm as the latter strode, with head down and plunging steps, along the strand after he had received this cruel dismissal—"what have you, and where go you with such a visage?"

Eugene stopped, and looked for a moment vacantly at his inquiring friend.

"I have got my sentence of banishment, Alcide," he said at last, with a ghastly smile on his tremulous lips; "and I am going into exile."

"Pardieu!" the sympathetic Frenchman exclaimed: "I comprehend all, and I pity you of it. But I am not surprised—and you will survive. Come, a game of billiards?"

Eugene shook his head, pressed his friend's hand, and hurried away. He left the place that evening.

Can I explain why Gabrielle Ransome locked herself up in her room shortly after, and wept bitter and passionate tears? Can I explain why she felt miserable, and yet wholly unrepentant? Can I explain why the place and the society around her seemed now utterly barren and hateful, and yet were Valmy back again at her feet, she knew she would again reject him? Above all, can I explain why she was angry with herself, not for the manner in which she had dismissed poor Vamly, but for the pangs she felt at the dismissal? Not I. Far be it from me to attempt to enter into the heart of a fashionable young lady of the period. But I think that Gabrielle Ransome would have been less scornful in her manner to Valmy and less angry now with herself if it were not that she felt herself to have been really in danger of falling in love with a man who had neither station nor money.

Gabrielle was as brilliant and attractive during the remainder of the season as ever. Indeed, she was far more attractive, for the disappearance of Valmy left her free to divide her smiles and kindly words among the general crowd of her admirers. But there was a strange sort of anxiety every now and then in her eyes, as if she were always expecting some one who never came. For the first time in the whole of her bright life she was suffering mental pain. She had sometimes had headache, and had suffered from sore throat; and she had experienced disappointment about dresses and balls and such-like; but she knew now for the first time what a heart-pang is.

Yet it was not much evidence of a developing soul which Gabrielle Ransome gave when, toward the close of the season, she consented to promise her hand to the richest and the least intellectual of all her admirers. The thing was done very suddenly. There seemed no special reason why she should now all at once encourage this gentleman, whom she had so long discouraged. She seemed to act as one does who, having a disagreeable duty to do, suddenly starts up and rushes at the doing of it to get rid of it.

"Papa," said Gabrielle one day, coming up to her father with a flushed face and quivering lips, "I have promised Gervase Trenchard to marry him."

"Indeed, love? Well, I am delighted, of course. Gervase Trenchard is one of the richest men in the State; and he is a very good fellow, and all that; but, Gabrielle, had you any particular reason for singling out Trenchard?"

"Why do you ask, papa, when I have singled him out?"

"Because, child, you never seemed to me to care much about him."

"You dear papa, you don't understand the way of girls."

"Well, I suppose I don't, my love. Any one you choose, Gabrielle, is a welcome son-in-law to me. I only want to see you happy, and I hope you are very happy now."

But Gabrielle had hurried from the room. Her heart was too full—with happiness, perhaps—to hear any more. She hid herself in her own room, and manifested her happiness in tears and sobs.

Now if Mr. Ransome had been a man of sense and strength—if, besides a fond affection for his daughter, he had had the faculty to understand and the power to guide her—he could before this, or even now, have saved her from much distress and the danger of committing a very great wrong. Is there any wrong a girl like Gabrielle Ransome can commit greater than the sin of marrying for some mean motive a man she does not and cannot love? Gabrielle was about to marry Mr. Trenchard for a motive which, though she be my heroine, I must admit to be mean. Were her feelings thoroughly analyzed, had she herself the courage to analyze them, they would thus have explained themselves. In her heart she loved Eugene Valmy—that is, she would have found satisfaction for the highest aspirations of her soul (and, with all her fashionable weaknesses, she had some aspirations) if he were only a brilliant match in the worldly sense. But because he was not this she had not the courage even to listen to her own impulses; nay, she was even angry when at first she found that she had such impulses. She had not even Becky Sharp's excuse of want of money. But her ambition, born and bred and nurtured under the demoralizing, debasing influences of the society in which she lived, was to make a splendid match, and be wondered at, admired, and envied. So she flung Valmy off; and then, when he was gone, beginning to find, to her dismay, that she really had a heart, she could think of no remedy, no refuge, but in a sudden deed of moral suicide. She flung herself into an engagement with Gervase Trenchard in just that spirit of despair which makes many a poor girl, under other circumstances, fling herself into the river. For myself, I never could understand why we should all be so much more horrified at the physical than at the moral act of suicide.

Mr. Ransome did not think of all this; and in any case his affection never could find any nobler way of expressing itself than in letting his daughter "please herself," as he phrased it.

So she was now pleasing herself without let or hindrance, and weeping bitterly and alone. Poor Lady Disdain! These fine, fashionable creatures, too, they have their feelings.

Gabrielle rode out with her *fiance* one day on a road which ran along the margin of the sea. It was an exquisite day of early autumn; the leaves were just beginning to turn to crimson and purple and gold, and the western sky was beginning to hang out the same colors; and the sea wore the deep wine-color which Homer pictures in one of his wondrous phrases. How glorious the scene! and how dull the pair who rode along! They hardly spoke. Gabrielle was quite out of humor—sick of the scene, of herself, of life; and her good-natured lover, having tried many ways of amusing her and failed disastrously, began to discover that she preferred to be let alone, and meekly endeavored to consult her pleasure accordingly. In fact, she had been torturing herself by remembering, and trying not to remember, one evening when she rode along this very path with Valmy, and when the charm of his conversation, lambent as it was with sympathy and with intellect, first won its way into her heart. How dull and vacant and vapid her lover seemed now who rode by her side! How provoking his stupid good nature! How distressing his efforts at conversation! Was this, then, to be her companion for life? or, rather, was she to go through life companionless? She grew sick at heart and angry and bitter, and, like a true woman, she vented her anger on the nearest object, her chosen lover.

They rode along wearily until they came within sight of a pretty little cottage which looked upon the sea, and near which a boat and some nets were lying. Gabrielle's quick ear caught a sound as of wailing within the cottage. She had often seen the little house before, and had spoken to a neat old dame who usually sat at the door engaged in some piece of domestic work. Gabrielle checked her horse and listened. Yes, there was a sound of woman's weeping within the cottage, and her heart impelled her to go in. Her lover, amazed and quite unable to understand her emotional impulse, obeyed her orders and lifted her from her horse, and remained obediently outside the cottage, while she, throwing the skirt of her dress over her arm, gently opened the door and entered.

The old woman was there, and was kneeling in sobbing prayer beside a bed. Gabrielle advanced and touched her shoulder with gentle, compassionate hand. At the same moment Gabrielle saw what was lying on the bed.

A dead body, the corpse of what had been a handsome dark-complexioned man in the pride of youth and noble, vigorous form. And Gabrielle started and almost screamed, so like at the moment did the features and form appear to those of Eugene Valmy. Perhaps the supposed resemblance was only the creation of her fancy, made morbidly sensitive and suggestive by her painful dwelling on thoughts of him. Perhaps there was a genuine resemblance. Two men of about the same age and size, dark-haired and dark-bearded, with clear and striking features, may well bear resemblance enough for one to suggest the other to a gazer's mind. Certainly Gabrielle felt for a moment almost as if she saw beneath her eye the dead body of Eugene Valmy.

"My son! my son!" the poor old woman sobbed. "My poor boy Stephen!"

Gabrielle sat beside her and took her hand, and soon learned her simple, sad story. The youth was her only son; he was a fisherman; he went out in his boat the night before last; a storm came on; he was drowned; the tide washed in his body. That was all. These things happen every day where there are waves and fishermen. "Men must work, and women must weep."

"I knew something would happen," the old woman went on, relieved to have found a sympathetic ear. "He didn't care for life any more; I think he wanted to die. His mother's love was not enough for him."

"Was he in love?" Gabrielle asked, gently, and still absorbed in wonder and painful emotion at the resemblance to the vanished Eugene Valmy.

"In love, ma'am? He was deceived, made a fool of by a vain creature, a thing with a pretty face—at least *he* thought her pretty; I didn't—and without a heart. She played with the boy, and set him mad, and then she threw him away because she got an offer from a man who owns a few boats and houses down yonder. She flung my son away; and when he tried to touch her with his words and his love, she only mocked him and treated him with scorn. He came home to me, and he said, "Mother, it's all over with me. I'll never be the same man again—I've got it right in the heart!' And so he went out in his boat, and the sea was rough, and he didn't take any care, I guess—and there he lies dead! And she who drove him to it is now alive and merry! Well, God forgive her! O God, forgive all such creatures, who have no hearts of their own, and play with the hearts of men! My son! my boy Stephen!"

"O God, forgive all such women, indeed," said My Lady Disdain, with streaming eyes. And she thought to herself at the same moment, "How much worse am I than this other creature, even as this poor afflicted mother pictures her! For she did not really love this young man, while I—I did love Eugene Valmy. I do love him; and I cast him off and scorned him!"

All this time her *fiance* was waiting patiently outside. At last he ventured to look in, and she was thus reminded of his existence, and felt a new pang thereat. She must return home, and in his society. Some two or three neighbors of the poor widow dropped in to keep her company, and Gabrielle promised to come again early next morning. As My Lady Disdain was leaving she cast a glance back on the dead body. The moon had already risen and flung a sad gleam over the white face, and she thought, with a start and a shudder, that that face looked more like than ever to the face of Eugene Valmy.

Gabrielle rode home in the moonlight sad and silent. Even her lover began to understand that her soul was not with him.

Gabrielle slept but little that night. She looked into her own heart and into her life: she thought and wept and prayed. She rose in the morning purified, strengthened, and elevated. Undine's soul, in fact, had entered Undine's body at last.

Soon all the world knew that, for some reason or other, the engagement between Gabrielle Ransome and Gervase Trenchard had been broken off. Eugene Valmy did not hear of the fact till after his return from Alaska, whither he had gone—that region being the newest subject in his line—to make a volume, and try to cure himself of his fatal love. He returned to New York uncured. For a time he kept entirely out of any society where Gabrielle might possibly be; but he soon told himself that this was a weakness of which he ought to be ashamed, and that he must be a man among men. So he went boldly into society, and he met her. Then his cheek so burned and his heart so beat that he feared he could not even speak to her, and that he must actually fly from the field like a coward. Perhaps he would have fled but that he still believed Gabrielle was a heartless coquette, to whom his suffering would be but a triumph; and he would, at the cost of whatever agony, refuse to allow her that triumph. He approached her, and spoke in calm, friendly tones.

But My Lady Disdain said, "Mr. Valmy, when we last met I spoke in a manner which wounded you and shamed me. I have learned to be sorry for it. Will you forgive me? I have suffered much.

There was indeed a deep and melancholy expression on her face, such as he had never seen it wear before.

"Surely, Miss Ransome, when you speak so kindly and earnestly, I must forgive anything you may have said. Let us speak of it no more."

"Nay, but I must speak of it a little more. Have you changed since then, Mr. Valmy?"

The blood rushed into the young man's face, and he looked wildly, wonderingly into hers to seek for the true meaning of her question. He saw only a strange, sweet expression there, half timid, half encouraging.

"Do you ask me out of mere cruelty, Miss Ransome? How could I change? The wound I have received I shall carry to the grave."

"Can I not heal the wound, Mr. Valmy? For I have changed since then—or, if I have not changed, I know my true self at last."

Thus it was that My Lady Disdain laid down her arms, having found her heart. The process of conversion was illogical, indeed, but there are times and occasions when emotion is better than logic. The corpse of the fisher youth had taught her the first true lesson of life she had ever received, and the lessons of life are lessons of love.

Why he Succeeded.

A man in one of the new States, where society was in a sort of rushing condition, was elected to Congress. A friend in Washington, who knew how entirely unqualified he was for such a position, asked him,—

"How in the world did you manage to get elected?"

"I stole a horse."

"What! stole a horse? And is horse-stealing considered a qualification for Congress in your district?"

"No, that ain't it. But as soon as it was known, the papers on t'other side took it up, and howled over it. Of course the papers on our side had to defend me. A termendous noise was made. *Our* papers called it a mean, dastardly, cowardly attempt to tarnish the fair fame of their standard-bearer, —a gentleman whose fortunes were in the hands of his fellow-citizens, and who would look confidently to them for redress and support. The noble people would never be deceived by this wicked slander, fiendishly devised for the most unholy of party purposes!—and all such kind of stuff. The people got their backs up, and I got in."

At the next election in that State this man's opponent was elected. The same friend meeting the now defeated candidate shortly after the election news had been received, asked him how it had happened.

"O, dod rot the fellow!—he smelt a mice, and he got the start of me. *He shot a deputy-sheriff!*"

It is decided by an Indian editor, who "can't stand it any longer," that the only difference between the entrance to a barn and the lounger around newspaper offices is that the first is a barn door and the latter a darn bore.

Perils of Circus Men.

Fuller Particulars of the Fight of Robinson's Men in Texas---Scattering a Mob with Deadly Effect.

The report which we published, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, of a fight between John Robinson's circus and a gang of Texan roughs proves to have been correct. The following extract from a letter substantiates the other published accounts:

We had the most terrible fight I ever saw. There were over five hundred shots fired on both sides. The Gillies commenced it in the big show in the afternoon by one of them drawing a knife on Lowlow. He made that all right, though we did not show at night, and just as we were putting the rhinoceros in the cage they commenced shooting into our men. One of the canvas men was stabbed in the back, one was shot through the leg, one in the side, another through the toe, and still another in the heel. There is no telling how many were killed on the other side. They fired into our train with buckshot, which went through and through the beasts' cages, and four of the shot struck the elephant. God knows if they will try and arrest the show or not. The men say they will die before they will be taken.

We all came very near losing our lives at Jacksonville, thirty-five miles from here. During the afternoon performance the canvas was crowded with people, when fifteen Texans came in during the third act—bareback riding—and one of them sat down on the bank of the ring. Mr. Lowlow, our clown, politely told him to occupy one of the seats, as to remain in the position on the bank would scare the horses; but the Texan refused and drew a knife, and Mr. Lowlow stepped away. During this time Mr. De Vere, a powerful man, belonging to the concert, stepped up and asked the Texan to go away from the ring, when the Texan drew a knife and attempted to stab De Vere, but he seized him by the arm that held the knife, and while struggling with him the other fourteen came to the rescue and took possession of the ring. You can imagine the disturbance and commotion caused by this act. Women and children screamed, and a general rush was made to get out of the tent. This lasted about fifteen minutes, when everything seemingly quieted down, and the Mayor of the town asked us to go on with the circus, and we did so, but the worst of it was to come, as the roughs once more made their appearance and threatened to kill all the showmen.

Mr. J. Robinson gave orders not to show at night, but to load the stock and cages and try to leave the town before dark. The orders were obeyed, and about five o'clock in the afternoon, while the animal-men were engaged in pulling the rhinoceros cage on the flat car, the mob gathered more companions, and not thinking we were prepared for them, made a raid upon our men with knives and pistols. As this was going on Gill Robinson gave orders to fire on the mob. As this order was given 132 shots were fired, killing, as far as we know, three men. How many more were wounded we have not yet learned. Six of our men were wounded. Mr. Robert Stickney's knee was dislocated, and it is feared he will never be able to ride. Mr. Allen Rose, a performer, was shot through the left hand. I was shot through the right hand and my fur cap. One hostler was shot through the right breast, and another was stabbed in the back near his kidneys. Three canvasmen were shot through the legs. Mr. Charles Robinson was struck on the head with a club and knocked to the ground.

Something About Iceland.

Iceland has altogether the start of America. We propose to celebrate our nation's centennial in 1876; but meanwhile, from the land of snow and ice, volcanoes and geysers, comes the intelligence that the Icelanders propose to celebrate their millennial in 1874. In 874 Ingolf, a Norwegian chief, planted a small colony on that island, which had been discovered a few years before. In about half a century many thousands of hardy settlers had established themselves on this cold and barren isle. At one time the population numbered no less than 100,000; but the inhabitants have suffered greatly from famines, epidemics, and volcanic casualties, and the number is now reduced to about 60,000. Iceland contains an area of 40,000 square miles, of which the glaciers cover a surface of upward of 4,000 square miles, and there are thirty known volcanoes, of which eight have been active within a century. There are also numerous thermal springs, the principal of which is the Great Geyser, in which the water, at a depth of seventy-two feet, is thirty degrees above the boiling point. Water and stones are thrown at intervals from this geyser to a height of 100 feet.

No grain of any kind can be raised in Iceland, but vegetables can be cultivated, and fish and birds are abundant. Forests formerly abounded, but now the island is almost destitute of trees, and the want of fuel is severely felt. The islanders are of the Scandinavian race, and are by no means lacking in intellectual capacity. Although there are but few educational institutions, domestic education is universal, and the people are intelligent. Many of the most valuable works of English literature have been translated into the native tongue, and are read and appreciated by the common people. All the inhabitants believe the doctrines of the Reformation in their primitive simplicity, and the majority of them are Lutherans in profession. In short, the Icelanders are as prosperous as could be expected of any people living in such a barren country, and deserve a national festival.

Consumption.

In a new work on consumption, by Dr. Henry MacCormac, of London, the theory is maintained that consumption, or tubercular disease, is caused solely by breathing air which has already been breathed, either by animals or human beings. The hourly elimination of carbonic acid by the lungs, amounts to ten or twelve hundred cubic inches, and if the air is already contaminated with that gas and with other organic effete substances, its power to remove these from the body is seriously injured, and the detritus of degeneration being retained, becomes tubercle.

After reviewing the death-rates of different capitals, the doctor concludes that the prevalence of consumption in Vienna may be traced directly to the use of close stoves, doubly-glazed and padded windows, which are never opened, and consequently to living in chambers which are never ventilated. The case is the same in St. Petersburgh, where out of an annual mortality of 5,000, 1,900 die from consumption. In this capital double doors and windows, every interstice being carefully closed with wadded cloth, or *violoh*, exclude the currents of air, and along with the close stove, render stagnant the stinted breath-fouled atmosphere, effectively hindering its replacement from without, and, in fine, entailing the direful scourge of tubercular disease, from which no class or condition of the community is exempt.

The Whipping-Post.

Public Flogging of Four Convicts at New Castle, Del.

Four New York and Philadelphia burglars at New Castle, Delaware, received the following sentence: $500 fine, the costs of prosecution, one hour in the pillory, forty lashes, and ten years' imprisonment. When the whipping took place much excitement ensued. A correspondent describes the scene as follows: The law requires a public whipping, but makes the narrow jail-yard the place. The post, a substantial piece of oak, six inches square, rises in the middle of the yard about eight feet. Upon it is built a platform five feet square, and rising from this is a pillory with accommodations for two necks and four wrists. This is a permanent structure. A dispatch from Philadelphia had announced that from 600 to 1,300 roughs, armed and intent upon releasing the men from the whipping-post, would arrive at New Castle, and much excitement ensued, but the relief party did not come. Hope and Carter, two of the men to be whipped, were brought forth. They reached the pillory platform by a ladder, and a deputy sheriff opened the jaws of the pillory. Carter's head fitted the groove, but Hope's neck was too short, and the upper segment was left loose on his side of the post. The pillory is not adjustable. If a man is not long enough, he stretches; if he is too long, he stoops. Hope had the best of it. When the upper bar hurt him, he lifted it with one of his loosely confined hands and set it over upon his back somewhat. The other man was locked up tight. When the hour was over and the men were removed to make way for the other couple, Hope said to the crowd as he passed through to his cell, "I reckon you're satisfied now." "No," was the chuckling taunt, "we shan't be satisfied till just about one hour from now." Hope shivered, and passed in to wait one hour for his whipping. Both men had been well dressed. But when Lawlor and Hulburt, the other two, came out it was in the glory of standing collars and kid gloves. They ascended the ladder laughing, and one of them made some sportive inquiry as to "how the old thing worked."

After standing in the pillory for an hour, the whipping took place. The first man, Carter, was brought out, made fast to the post by iron clamps, and stripped to the waist. The sheriff addressed a few remarks to the crowd, and ordered a few ambitious spectators to "come down off them gates." Then he advanced, displaying his "cat." The cat had a handle a foot long, and nine rolled leather lashes, three feet long and as thick as a lead pencil. These lashes are solid and hard as iron. They do not break the skin at first, but bruise it and bring out great blue and red blisters of extravasated blood. A backward swing of the arm, then a forward stroke, and the nine are laid delicately, almost gently, on the burglar's broad back. The sheriff is evidently an expert. The lashes swing. First nine red stripes. With the next blow these are turned to blue; then come red and blue alternately, as regularly and accurately the stripes ascend from the waist up while the deputy sheriff counts twenty. Then the whole back is inflamed, and the sheriff goes over it again. The skin begins to bubble and blister, and the burglar winces with each new stroke. "Forty," says the deputy. Big Frank is removed, with his coat loosely thrown over his shoulders.

A surgeon present volunteers the information that though a back may seem to stand it pretty well, the heavy leather cylinders bruise severely. "Before night," said he, "those backs will be terribly swollen. They'll fester, too, and be sore for a week."

The next man brought out was Hope, and the people looked on while the forty blows brought blood. Next came Lawlor, and then Hurlburt. Five minutes did the whole business. The men took their flogging quietly. They suffered severely but made no complaint. Their backs were a shocking sight to look upon.

Gold and Silver.

The public mind is specially interested just at present in regard to gold and silver coin, and the possible resumption of "specie payments." Many of us have almost forgotten the times when dollars, half and quarter dollars, with smaller silver coin, and possibly a sprinkling of gold pieces, jingled in our purses—those old-fashioned purses, which, being no fit receptacle for greenbacks and paper currency, are, perchance, laid away in some unrequented drawer, and may yet prove useful. "In view of this subject"—as lecturers and clergymen are accustomed to say—a few items, taken in substance from the annual report of the Director of the Mint for the fiscal year ending with June last, may not be uninteresting to our readers. The amount of gold and silver deposits and purchases, coins struck and stamped, and bars manufactured during the year was as follows: Gold deposited, $59,937,429.45; silver deposited, $12,307,389.43; total amount received and acted on, $72,244,818.88. Deducting deposits made and issued by one institution and deposited with another, the deposits were, gold, $57,704,385.88; silver, $8,145,328.43; total, $66,849,714.31. The total number of gold and silver pieces coined was 32,523,670, having a total value of $38,639,183. The value of bars of fine gold and silver manufactured, and of imported gold and silver, amounted to $27,517,530.61. Some idea of the increase of operations may be obtained by the statement that the coinage of gold during the month of October approximated in value $14,000,000, the coin, except as to the Pacific coast States and Territories, being, as a general thing, in the Treasury and banks. From the most reliable data obtainable at the present time, the gold coin now in the country is estimated at $135,000,000, and subsidiary silver, $5,000,000; total, $140,000,000. The silver coin is principally in circulation in California, Oregon, Nevada, Idaho, Arizona, and Texas. Of the coin now in the Treasury, about $5,000,000 will need to be renovated. A much greater loss results, in process of time, from natural abrasion than would be generally supposed; and when a large number of pieces are so worn as to be below the prescribed standard, it is necessary that there should be a recoinage. It is stated that there has not been a recoinage of gold in this country since that which followed the change of standard in 1834, and that in the very large exports of coin since the suspension of specie payments in 1861, the unworn coin was selected for that purpose, and the light or worn pieces excluded. In the course of a few months it is probable that the New Orleans Mint will be in a condition for coinage operations; and the new mint edifice which has been for some time past in the course of construction at San Francisco is nearly completed. It is now being fitted up with the necessary machinery and apparatus, and, it is expected, will be finished by July, 1874. It is a large building—though none too large for its purpose—and will doubtless be one of the best appointed mints in the world.

Troubles are like dogs; the smaller they are the more they annoy you.

Christmas is Coming.

Christmas is coming, it is almost here; and in the general rejoicing we fail to remember that winter is sadly weaving a shroud for the dying year, even while her successor, resplendent in satin and pearls, gaily prepares a queenly trousseau for the grand "coronation" that is soon to take place. Already her heralds are approaching; gallant knights, decked in full armor, bearing their lady's favors; and the brilliant cavalcade heedless of ceremony, hardly pauses with proper respect until the funeral cortege of the "old year" passes by, waving a sad farewell from sombre pall and drooping plume. Ugh! how the winds whistle and shriek their jubilant medley: rising at first in furious gusts, and clarion blasts, anon, dying away to the plaintive moaning of Æolian harps; like invisible chords sounded by angel fingers. See the tiny "snow elves" in their gossamer array? What mad revels they are having at the banquet of the storm king; flitting "hither and yon" in their wild dances through the air. While their brilliant companions, sparkling "frost fairies," in their diamond-fringed robes, wink and blink at us from every window-pane: as much as to say, no time for sorrow and tears now, happiness reigns supreme.

Christmas is coming! Now little eyes sparkle and little faces grow radiant over possible to-morrows, in which holiday festivities are to shine preeminent! And childish hands; how often they turn the leaves of the old almanac, reckoning up the number of days before the 25th, to see if they have not made a mistake in counting. No problem in mathematics ever interested them so before; if only they could apply the rule of subtraction to the hours, thereby lessening the time, how happy they would be. What magnificent pictures imagination unvails and holds up to their admiring gaze! Such glowing visions of holly wreathed churches, and invisible choirs chanting the *Te Deum* "Peace on earth and good will toward men." Such shining glimpses of Christmas arches, and brilliantly illuminated trees decked with costly presents. Such sweet echoes from the feet of "tiny reindeer," prancing over the roof to the chime of "silver bells," while good old "Santa Claus" glides down the chimney, and fills expectant stockings full to overflowing.

Alladin's palace or fairy grotto within enchanted grounds, never looked so attractive to young eyes as this coming Christmas. No exile upon barren strand, or desolate island, ever longed more for sight of home and friends, than young hearts long to-day for this "good time coming." Heaven grant it may soon come to them, replete with unlimited happiness. May it visit the cottage as well as the mansion; and oh, may it be truly "one of many" blessed holidays, that shall keep life bright, until earthly glory pales before the magnificence of Heavenly joys, awaiting them in that "golden city" beyond the "gates ajar."

A Hero of the Southwest.

Horace P. Jones is a notable character in the Southwest. He is at present official interpreter at Fort Sill. Through him the officers of the Government at that post hold intercourse with the wild tribes of the plains. Perhaps no man living has a more thorough knowledge of the language of the Comanches than is possessed by Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones was present at the massacre at Old Fort Cobb, in 1861, where he made a very narrow escape from sharing the fate of many others who bled on that occasion.

During these troublous times Mr. Jones passed through some terrible experiences. On one occasion he found himself suddenly surrounded by a band of some twenty-five savages with leveled rifles aimed directly at him. The night was dark and gloomy. There was but an instant for thought, and that instant was improved by the imperilled hero to extricate himself from his perilous position. Quick as thought he dropped upon the grass among the brushwood, and propelled himself serpent-like under the bushes. This action for a moment disconcerted his would-be murderers, and, taking advantage of the confusion, he managed to crawl under the brush until the opportunity to rise presented itself, when, suddenly springing to his feet with the swiftness of an alarmed deer, he fled, and succeeded in eluding pursuit. On another occasion he was pursued by four well-armed Indians. The chances of escape seemed small, but Jones never was known to lose his presence of mind in the face of danger. Taking his chances, he received a round from his pursuers without harm, and then shot one, reached a ravine skirted by timber, and soon the only live Indian of the party was on his way back to disclose to the band to which he belonged the fate of his three comrades.

Cash Instead of Credit.

If the lesson could be permanently learned that the cash system is better than the credit system, all the suffering entailed by this monetary crisis would not be a dear price to pay for it.

People who buy for cash always buy cheaper than those who buy on credit. They buy, too, more closely, and select more carefully.

Purchases which are paid for when they are made are limited more exactly to the purchaser's wants. There is nothing like having to count the money right out when the article is bought to make people economical. The amount of indebtedness incurred is not much considered when the pay-day is afar off.

Persons who do all their business on a cash basis know just where they stand and what they can afford. Consequently they never find after-occasion for regretting, in a turn of times, that they have indulged in this luxury or that, which they would have foregone had they seen what was coming.

Real wants are few and can be gratified for cash. At all events, they should always be limited to what can be paid for in cash.

How much of anxiety, how many sleepless hours, haw many heart-burnings, disappointments, and regrets would be avoided if this rule were always strictly adhered to.

The Cause of Fevers.

Dr. Littlejohn, Medical Officer of Edinburgh, in a recent report, gives it as his opinion that typhus fever is the result of overcrowding, and typhoid fever the effect of sewer gases. The former, therefore, is common in the dwellings of the poor, while the latter is found in houses of a better description, where there are pipes communicating with an external drain. In the case of the very poor, whose houses are deficient in drainage arrangements, typhoid fever is rarely seen. Practically, Dr. Littlejohn has failed to detect any bad effects resulting from the use by cows of grass grown on sewage meadows. All the cows fed on sewage-grown grass find their way to the slaughter-houses, where they are examined by Dr. Littlejohn and a staff of inspectors, who find that those appearances which are met with in diseased meat are not more frequent in those animals than in others. Sewage grass is, so far as his observations have gone, unobjectionable as food for cattle.

A Terrible Tale of the Sea.

A Maniac Captain Sets Fire to his Gunpowder-Laden Ship---Bravery, Humanity, and Miraculous Escape of the Crew.

The Eden, a ship of over 500 tons burden, sailed from London on the 15th of October last, bound for Valparaiso. She was loaded with 150 tons of gunpowder, and—following the statement of the crew, as given in the Liverpool *Daily Post*—with a general cargo, in which a quantity of matches conveniently figured. The ship was making a good passage, and all was going well till she had been about twenty days out, when symptoms of insanity began to appear in the conduct of the captain. The symptoms rapidly increased in intensity, and presently manifested themselves in an exceedingly unmistakable manner. At midnight on the 7th the crew, sleeping in their berths, were aroused by shouting and the shuffling of feet, and rushing on deck they found their captain with loaded firearms in his hand, gesticulating, raving, and threatening to shoot the watch. This was not a pleasant situation, to be at sea with a captain prone to turn out of his cabin in the dead of the night with loaded pistols, and an evident recklessness as to where their contents might go. But the sailors seemed to have taken the matter very coolly, and soothing the madman in their kind but very clumsy manner, they induced him to turn-in again, he promising, like a child who had been naughty, to "go to sleep" and not make any fresh disturbance.

Half an hour passed away, the ship meanwhile pursuing her course over the darkened sea, and the sailors all asleep again save the watch. Suddenly there was another alarm, and the crew crowded again on deck to find a sight more startling even than that of a madman armed with loaded pistols. The captain had, in accordance with his promise, gone down into his cabin and fastened his door, but so far from "going to sleep" he had set the place on fire, and, looking down through the skylight, the horrified crew could see the flames through the lurid cloud of smoke that filled the room. With 150 tons of gunpowder in the hold the case was plainly one that demanded instant treatment. The cabin door was shut, and so the men dashed in the skylight and tried to get down through that. But this course was found to be impracticable, and the second mate and the carpenter volunteered to go down, break open the cabin door, and secure the madman who, still armed to the teeth, was pacing round the cabin uttering shouts of demoniac glee. The two men succeeded in breaking down the door, and the second mate entering was shot in the head by the captain, and retreated, followed by the carpenter. The flames were spreading with a rapidity which presently led to the discovery that the captain had carefully prepared for the fearful scene by soaking parts of the vessel in paraffine oil. When the sailors learned this they gave up all hope of saving the ship, and a move was made for the boats. As the longboat was swung round ready to drop from the davits the infuriate captain, having now added a bayonet to his armory, appeared on the deck, and seeing the preparations for escape, rushed at the crew gathered around the boat, fired at the head of one, and stabbed another in the shoulder with the bayonet. A sailor, picking up a handspike, smote down the madman's arm, and the rest rushing upon him he was overpowered and disarmed. The crew then got into the boat, and rowing round to the stern implored the captain to leap over and join them. But he was not going to leave a spectacle which he had prepared with such forethought and trouble, and waving the boat away he continued to walk up and down the deck, above which the flames were already beginning to leap.

Should they leave him to the fate he had designed for them and gloried in for himself? He was a violent maniac, perhaps best out of the way, and, moreover, the gentle wind that drove the almost deserted ship through the waves was slowly but surely blowing sheets of fire over the hold in which were stowed 150 tons of gunpowder and the convenient "quantity of matches." It was a situation in which men might well hesitate, and it seems from the story that at first the doubt was decided against the captain, and the boat's crew turned their backs upon the ship, drifting "towards the Line" with its fearful cargo and its solitary passenger. But on second thoughts the sailors decided, as is the general habit of English sailors, to do the thing that was right and manly at whatever cost; and so they pulled back, got the raving madman safely into the boat, and rowed away in time to view from a safe distance the sudden going up skyward of the good ship Eden by the explosion of 150 tons of gunpowder. At daybreak the boat had the good fortune to be sighted by the Juniata, of Scarborough, bound for Bahia, and all were got safely on board. The captain of the Eden being still raving mad, was put in irons, where he remained for four days, after which period he "got an anchor loose," and running to the side of the vessel, leaped overboard, and, weighted with his irons, went straight down in the sea and was never more seen. As for the crew, they went on to Bahia, whence they were sent home in one of the Pacific Company's boats, and arriving in Liverpool were comfortably housed in the Sailors' Home.

An Ohio Giant.

A Cleveland paper relates a number of anecdotes illustrative of the strength and size of Abner McIlrath, whom it dubs a giant. It appears that McIlrath is "sixty-one years of age, and is six feet seven and a half inches standing in his boots, fairly proportioned in form, without a pound of waste flesh. He was and is a giant in muscular strength. He has lifted 1,700 pounds of iron, and a blow with his massive fist and long arm is so powerful that on one occasion, when some twelve or fifteen sailors went out to his place to "raise a muss," he thrashed the whole lot and threw them one by one out of the door just as one could throw so many babies, and during that operation he dared not double his fist for fear his blows might prove fatal to some of the rowdies. He formerly carried on the business of a cooper, and used to come to town with his load of barrels. On one occasion, while stopping at the "Red Tavern," latterly known as the "Jackson House," and which is now torn down,

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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Will those 73 in Haines who were led to vote against the new Constitution by misrepresentation from some of their neighbors, let the folks know now how they look along side of 150,000 majority against them? Don't believe the gabbing of such fellows any more.

The fellow down in Haines who talked about big taxation under the new Constitution, has crept in his hole, and drawn the hole along in with him.

Those fellows who started a big lying bugaboo about state taxation under the new Constitution, will please inform us when that little matter comes, as the Constitution has been adopted. Its workings will show that all the opposition to it was upon false issues.

Our own observation has lead us to about the same opinion as contained in the following item:

The superintendent of common schools for the State recently delivered an address before the Lancaster county teachers' institute in which he said that out of 17,000 teachers in the State, only 2,000 are fit to teach.

U. S. Attorney General Williams, has decided that the Virginius was not entitled to carry the American flag. She was owned by Cubans in New York and her papers were obtained by one Patterson swearing falsely.

Gov. Curtin at Home.

The opposition to the new Constitution in Bellefonte and other parts of the county, were the followers of Cameron, Kemble, Bergner and Evans lovers of the negro brigade, who used the new Constitution as an ambuscade to cover up their maliguity to A. G. Curtin. But they have been defeated and their true hostility to our distinguished fellow citizen exposed by the honest voters of the county, who knew him, and he has their confidence, as the vote of Bellefonte and Centre county shows. Cease, vipers, while we sing:

Viva la! the new Constitution;
Viva la! the rights of man;
Viva la! the new Constitution,
See the robbers how they run.

Governor Booth, of California, was elected United States Senator from that State on Saturday last for the long term. He was the candidate of the anti-railroad party of the State. The short term has yet to be filled.

The proposal to increase the national taxes $42,000,000 is exciting a debate in Congress that is likely to show the workings of the Radical financiers in anything but an enviable light. Mr. Dawes the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, was forced to admit that in the present condition of affairs, it was impossible to so limit the estimates for the present fiscal year that an increase of taxation to the extent of forty or fifty millions will make up for the deficiency, and estimates that the necessary increase of taxation will be greater.

It is a lamentable thing says the Post, that prying curiosity is continually bringing good and true Republicans to grief. Mr. David A. Gage is Treasurer of the city of Chicago. Mr. Gage wanted to be let alone, but somebody refused to grant his reasonable request, whereupon it is discovered that Mr. David A. Gage cannot account for the trifling sum of $400,000 which was lately in his hands. Mr. Gage never would have made a fuss about this matter had he been let alone. Prying into things is what caused all the turmoil and trouble here in Pittsburgh, and now it appears that Chicago "has got it." Next!

Escape of Harry Genet.

New York, December 22.—Harry Genet, who was found guilty of fraud on Friday last, has taken flight. Since his conviction he has been in the custody of Deputy Sheriff Shields at his residence. Shields sat up with him last night until three o'clock. Genet then asked permission to go up stairs and see his wife, saying it might be the last time.

Shields was satisfied it was all right, as he had allowed him to do the same thing the night previous and he had returned promptly. Shields felt fatigued and fell asleep, not awakening until seven o'clock this morning, when he discovered that his prisoner was not to be found. He spoke to Mrs. Genet, but she denied that she had seen her husband at all, and said that he did not come up stairs. Shields then went to the Central office and informed Superintendent Matsell of the escape. A general alarm was immediately telegraphed over the city.

Genet was seen driving through Harlem at eight o'clock this morning. Persons who saw him say that he made no effort to disguise himself. It was suspected at the district attorney's office on Saturday that an attempt would be made by Genet to escape, [illegible] given by the court [illegible] in the tombs until his [illegible] been pronounced. The order [illegible] court was ignored by the sheriff.

The latest rumor in regard to the escape of Genet is that he embarked on his own yacht, which had been loaded with provisions and filled with friends in readiness for his flight.

Genet was one of the ring thieves.

THE SPANISH REPUBLIC.

Washington, December 18—Minister Sickles has announced to the secretary of state the conciliation of conflicting interests in the Spanish cortes, and the firm establishment of the Castelar government.

It is reported in Madrid that the Spanish Government has decided to demand the return of the Virginius with her crew and passengers recently surrendered.

CHRISTMAS.

A merry Christmas to every reader of the Reporter. While we may not know how each one spends this most celebrated of all holidays, yet we harbor the wish that all may find it freighted with an abundance of happiness and pure merriment which all anticipate at its coming. Mankind received its greatest gift on this day—the child Jesus, the Saviour of the world. It will be interesting at this particular time to read a history of this Festival which carries us back to the olden time of its institution. We therefore copy for the benefit of the readers of the Reporter, the following from the Amer. Cyclopaedia:

Christmas (Christ and mass), a festival of the Christian church, observed on Dec. 25th, as the anniversary of the birth of the Saviour. Its institution is attributed by the decretal letters to Pope Telesphorus, who died A. D. 138, and throughout the subsequent history of the church it has been one of the most noted of Christian solemnities. At first it was the most movable of the Christian festive days, often confounded with the Epiphany, and celebrated by the eastern churches in the months of April and May. In the 4th century the urgency of St. Cyril of Jerusalem obtained from Pope Julius I. an order for an investigation to be made concerning the day of Christ's nativity. The result of inquiry by the theologians of the East and the West was an agreement upon the 25th of December. The chief grounds for the decision were the tables of the censors in the archives of Rome; and although, in the opinion of some of the fathers, there was not authentic proof of the identification of the day, yet the decision was uniformly accepted, and from that time the nativity has been celebrated throughout the church on the same day. It has also been a common tradition that Christ was born about the middle of the night. The custom in Roman Catholic countries of ushering in Christmas day by the celebration of 3 masses, one at midnight, the 2d at early dawn, and the 3d in the morning, dates, from the 6th century. The day was considered in the double light of a holy commemoration and a cheerful festival, and was accordingly distinguished by devotion, by vacation from business, and by merriment. During the middle ages it was celebrated by the gay fantastic spectacle of dramatic mysteries and moralties, performed by personages in grotesque masks and singular costumes. The scenery usually represented an infant in a cradle, surrounded by the Virgin Mary and St. Joseph, by bulls' heads, cherubs, eastern magi, and manifold ornaments. The custom of singing canticles at Christmas, called carols, which recalled the songs of the shepherds at the birth of Christ, dates from the time when the common people ceased to understand latin. The bishops and lower clergy often joined with the populace in carolling, and the songs were enlivened by dances and by the music of tambours, guitars, violins, and organs. Fathers, mothers, sons, and daughters mingled together in the dance; if in the night, each bearing in his hand a lighted wax taper. Many collections have been made of these naive mediaeval carols which filled the hours between the nocturnal masses, and which sometimes took the place of psalms in the churches. Of perhaps the oldest of these collections, only, a single leaf remains, containing 2 carols, preserved in the Bodleian library, in a volume of "Christmasse Carolles," printed by Wynkin de Worde in 1521. Davies Gilbert published a volume of "Ancient Christmas Carols," with the tunes to which they were formerly sung in England, and William Sandys made a more complete collection (London 1833). The carols of the Welsh are especially celebrated, and their *Llyfr Carolau* (Book of Carols) contains 66, and their *Blodeugerdd Cymru* (Anthology of Wales) contains 38. The German carols were collected by Weinhold (Gratz, 1853), and one of the best of the many editions of French carols (*noels*) was published at Poitiers in 1824. During the last days preceding Christmas it is still the custom for Calabrian minstrels to descend from the mountains to Naples and Rome, saluting the shrines of the virgin mother with their wild music, under the poetical notion of cheering her until the birth-time of her infant at the approaching Christmas. In a picture of the nativity by Raphael he has introduced a shepherd at the door playing on a sort of bagpipe. Preparatory to Christmas the bells are sung at dead midnight throughout England and the continent; and after the solemn celebration of the mass, for which the churches in France and Italy are magnificently adorned, it is usual for the revellers to partake of a collation (*reveillion*), that they may be better able to sustain the fatigues of the night. Among the revels of the Christmas season were the so-called, feasts of fools and of asses, grotesque saturnalia, which were sometimes termed "December liberties," in which everything serious was burlesqued, inferiors personifying their superiers, great men becoming frolicsome, and which illustrate the proneness of man to occasionally reverse the order of society and ridicule its decencies.—In the Protestant districts of Germany and the north of Europe, Christmas, is often called the "children's festival," and Christmas eve is devoted to giving presents, especially between parents and children, and brothers and sisters, by means of the so-called Christmas tree. A large new bough is erected in one of the parlors, lighted with tapers, and hung with manifold gifts, sweatmeats, apples, nuts, playthings, and ornaments. Each of these is marked with the name of the person for whom it is intended, but not with the name of the donor, and when the whole family party is assembled, the presents are distributed around the room according to their labels amid joyful acclamations and congratulations. A more sober scene succeeds, for the mother takes this occasion to say privately to the daughters, and the father to the sons, what has been observed most praiseworthy and what most faulty in their conduct. Formerly, and still in some of the smaller villages of North Germany, the presents made by all the parents were sent to some one person, who, in high buskins, a white robe, a mask, and an enormous flax wig becoming the bugbear of children, known as *Knecht Rupert*, goes from house to house, is received by the parents with great pomp and reverence, calls for the children, and bestows the intended gifts upon them according to the character which he hears from the parents after severe inquiries. A beautiful poem of Hebel, *Christ Baum*, celebratees the German ceremonies on Christmas eve.—It is an old Swedish tradition, preserved in the history of Olaus, archbishop of Upsal, that at the festival of Christmas the men living in the cold northern parts are suddenly and strangely metamorphosed into wolves; and that a huge multitude of them meet together at an appointed place during the night, and rage so fiercely against mankind and other creatures not fierce by nature, that the inhabitants of that country suffer more from their attacks than ever they do from natural wolves.—Christmas has always been at once a religious, domestic, and merry-making festival in England, equally for every rank and every age. The revels used to begin on Christmas eve, and continued often till Candlemas (Feb. 2), every day being a holiday till twelvth-night (Jan. 6). In the houses of the nobles a "lord of misrule," or "abbot of unreason" was appointed, whose office was "to make the rarest pastimes, to delight the beholder," and whose dominion lasted from "All-hallow eve" (Oct. 31) till Candlemas day. The larder was filled with capons, hens, turkeys, geese, ducks, beef, mutton, pork, pies, puddings, nuts, plums, sugar, and honey. The Italians have the following proverb: "He has more business than English ovens at Christmas." The tenants were entertained at the hall; and the lord of the manor and his family encouraged every art conducive to mirth.

On Chrismas eve the bells were rung;
On Christmas eve the mass was sung;
That only night, in all the year,
Saw the stoled priest the chalice rear.
Then opened wide the baron's hall,
To vassal, tenant, serf, and all;
Power laid his rod of rule aside,
And ceremony doffed his pride
The heir, with roses in his shoes,
That night might village partner choose;
All hailed, with uncontrolled delight
And general voice, the happy night
That to the cottage, as the crown,
Brought tidings of salvation down.
England was merry England when
Old Christmas brought his sports again.
'Twas Christmas broach'd the mightiest ale;
'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale;
A Christmas gambol oft would cheer
A poor man's heart through half the year.

A glowing fire, made of great logs, the principal of which was termed the yule log, or Christmas block which might be burned till Candlemas eve, kept out the severity of the weather; and the abundance was shared amid music, conjuring, riddles, hot cockles, fool-plough, snap-dragon, jokes, laughter, repartees, forfeits and dances. The generous wassail bowls and bowls of punch never failed to bring tumultuous joys. The favorite and first dish on Christmas day was a soused boar's head, which was borne to the principal table with great state and solemnity, "upon a silver platter, with minstralsye." There is a tradition that this custom originated at Queen's college, Oxford, in commemoration of the valor of a student, who, while on a walk reading Aristotle, being suddenly attacked by a furious wild boar, rammed the volume into the throat of the aggressor, crying *Graecum est* till he had fairly choked the beast to death. It was long observed in the Christmas festivities of the inns of court, and it is still retained at Queen's college, where the dish is brought in to the chant of an old half-latin ditty:

Caput apri defero
Reddens laudes Domino.
The bore's head in hands bring I,
With garlands gay and rosemary,
I pray you all synge merely,
Qui estis in convivio.

The common custom of decking the houses and churches at Christmas with evergreens is derived from ancient druid practices. It was an old belief that sylvan spirits might flock to the evergreens, unnipped by frost till a milder season. The holly, ivy, rosemary, bays, laurel, and mistletoe furnished the favorite trimmings which were not removed till Candlemas. Chaplets of these were also worn about the head, a practice to which the phrases to "kiss under the rose," to "whisper under the mistletoe," are allusions. In old church calendars Christmas eve is marked: *Templa exornautur* (adorn the temples). Holly and ivy still remain in England the most esteemed Christmas evergreens though at the two universities the windows of the college chapels are decked with laurel. It was an old English superstition that on Christmas eve the oxen were always found on their knees, as in an attitude of devotion, and that after the change from old to new style they continued to do this only on the eve of old Christmas day. This was derived from a prevalent mediaeval notion that an ox and an ass which were present at the nativity fell upon their knees in a suppliant posture, as appears from numerous prints, and from the Latin poem of Sannazarius in the 15th century. It was an ancient tradition, alluded to by Shakespeare, that midnight spirits forsake the earth and go to their own confines at the crowing of the cock, and that

—Ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated.
This bird of dawning singeth all night long;
And then, they say, no spirit stirs abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no planet strikes;
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time.

There was a famous hawthorn in the churchyard of Glastonbury abbey, which always budded on the 24th and blossomed on the 25th of Dec. After the change of style it was observed that it blossomed on Jan. 5, which would have been Christmas day O. S. It is said that slips from this thorn are preserved which blossom on Jan. 5 to the present time. Near Raleigh there is a valley said to have been caused centuries ago by an earthquake which swallowed up a whole village and a church. It was formerly a custom for people to assemble here on Christmas morning, to listen to the ringing of the bells of the church beneath them. The Christmas celebrations in England have lost their primitive boisterous character, the gymbols and carols are nearly gone by, and family reunions and evergreen trimmings are nearly all that remain of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last memorable appointment of a lord of misrule was in 1627, when he had come to be denominated "a grand captaine of mischiefe." The poems of Herrick contain many descriptions of old English Christmas celebrations.—In the United States, since the Puritans were at first stern opponents of Christmas pastimes, the day has been less generally celebrated in New England than in the middle and southern states. It has been made a legal holiday in some of the states, and is usually observed by a religious service and by making presents and not unfrequently by trimming houses and churches with evergreens, and by imitating the German custom of Christmas trees.

How the Ring Tried it in Philadelphia.

A correspondent of the World says: To the surprise of the most sanguine friend of reform, and even to the members of the ring themselves, this city, which was calculated to return at least 40.000 against the proposed organic law, turned out of the old well-worn ruts and gave a majority for the constitution, the figures amounting to nearly 34,000. Gigantic arrangements to consummate fraud were made. Fifty employes of the Custom-house and the Post-office in Baltimore were imported into the city and quartered at 208 South Broad street (Bunting's old tavern) and at the Columbian House, on the same street, above Arch. These men were paid $20 each, and operated extensively in the Tenth, the Ninth, and adjacent wards. They were "heeled" by well known roughs of this city. Besides these foreign importations, the usual gangs of home repeaters were deployed and remunerated to the tune of $10, and then corrupt Democratic inspectors of election were purchased and the entire machinery of impersonation, repeating, and false counting and the attendant wheels which work within each other set in motion to overcome the tight vote that was expected from the State. The Police Department, a most valuable adjunct, was used as an assistant and it was matter of impossibility for a citizen to have a repeater taken into custody. Orders were issued to this effect. The Fire Department which is another political machine, was employed in the work of fraud. Outrages were common. Men were knocked down in almost every ward in the city at the polls before they could get in a ballot for the constitution. Book-holders having the registry lists of the Democracy were coolly knocked down by roughs and their books stolen and destroyed. A portion of the Baltimore gang of repeaters made an attack upon an advertising wagon of the Reform Club as it turned into Race street from Broad and demolished the concern, firing upon the driver and wounding one of the horses. No arrests were made, the police invariably at any violent demonstration, acting upon orders, secreted themselves in the Good Will enginehouse in the immediate vicinity. But the acme of fraud was perpetrated in the very office of Mayor Stokley. The reporters assembled in the rooms for the purpose of obtaining the returns of the hourly vote in the wards, which were brought them by the police, the figures were being given out by Health Officer Addricks, and the newspapermen supposed that they were the honest returns. Mayor Stokley at this point came out of his private office and asked if the reporters had secured the one o'clock return—the correct figures—and being answered in the affirmative he replied, "Well, come in at my table and we will compare them with the original figures. I want this vote to go out all right. I am not going to allow any man to put me in a hole so I will see that there is no manipulating done." The Mayor then read off his list of figures, which wrought an entire transformation in the return which in every instance of change was in favor of the constitution. Last night the city was jubilant. Bands of music were parading the streets and serenading the leaders who had distinguished themselves in the campaign for the constitution, while heavy brazen bells mounted upon large wagons, were driven through the town announcing from their molten throats the great victory that the people had achieved.

SECRETARY RICHARDSON'S FLAG OF DISTRESS.

The letter of this functionary to the Committee of Ways and Means, which we print this morning, is a confession that the national Treasury is on the verge of bankruptcy, and an urgent cry for help. This is a very different feast from that to which we were invited in the Presidential campaign. What glowing pictures were then drawn of the superabounding resources of the Government under General Grant's Administration! How incessantly were the people asked whether by electing a different President they would bring on a financial convulsion and put a stop to the rapid and glorious extinction of the public debt, or, by re-electing Grant, insure a continuance of the same boasted prosperity! And now, at the opening of the first Congress after Grant's second inauguration, we are officially informed that the Government is sinking every day more deeply in debt; that the vaunted policy of paying off the debt at the rate of a hundred millions a year has been utterly and hopelessly abandoned; and that barely to pay current expenses and make both ends meet Congress must either increase the burden of taxes or authorize news loans. It is easy to conceive the outcery that would have been raised if this had happened in the first year of a Democratic Administration. With what noisy clamor would the contrast have been held up between the prosperity that had gone out with General Grant and the public distress and bankruptcy that had come in with his successor! It is true that the same calamities might have overtaken us if we had a change of Administration. They are the inevitable fruits of the ruinous policy that has been pursued for the last four years, and probably no wisdom could have averted them. The only difference would have been a more statesmanlike application of remedies, and a thorough change of policy.

According to Secretary Richardson's account of the situation, he is tiding over present difficulties by drawing upon the so-called reserve of forty-four millions, already reduced to twenty-six millions, and the public debt is heavily and rapidly increasing. The urgency of his wants is so great that he presses for immediate legislation, asking duties on coffee and tea and a higher tax on spirits, tobacco, gas, railway and steamboat receipts, and express, insurance, and telegraph companies. Congress is said to hesitate; which is natural enough considering the boasts and promises made in the Presidential canvass. With what face can the members go before the people next fall and solicit a re-election after this flagrant violation of pledges and disappointment of hopes? So it is given out that they talk about retrenchment and curtailing expenditures. We have no faith that they will make any substantial reduction. We shall have either new taxes, new loans, or a bankrupt Treasury.—*World.*

Deplorable Condition of the Treasury.

Washington, December 12.—The desperate strait to which the mismanagement of Secretary Richardson has brought the treasury is at last confessed. The secretary, seeing his greenback reserve, which he is putting in circulation in violation of the plain letter of the law, dwindling day by day, so rapidly that it is only too easy to tell just how long the balance will last, comes to congress, with an appeal for more taxes to replenish his empty vaults. At the close of business at the treasury department yesterday the outstanding circulation was over $373,000,000, or $17,000,000 more than is authorized by law.

The finances of the government are in such an unhappy plight that the treasurer's accounts are overdrawn in every direction, and there is not an available dollar in the treasury outside of what is termed the reserves, except the gold. If all the disbursing officers should draw their balances, the government would go to protest for want of currency; nor would it fare much better if all its gold liabilities should be presented for payment, including the January coupons and the $20,000,000 of the loan of 1858, falling due on that date for which the holders can demand coin instead of the 5 per cent. bonds provided for their redemption, if they choose.

Mr. Richardson is at the end of his tether. He must have more money and the people must be taxed to furnish it. He wants about $42,000,000 more of annual income, he informs the ways and means committee, and he proposes that it shall be raised by the restoration of taxes abolished as no longer needful and by the increase of other taxes, reduced not long since, because they were thought unnecessarily high. The tariff on tea and coffee he wants restored; the tax on whisky increased ten cents a gallon, and that on tobacco four cents a pound. If this does not produce the required amount he recommends the revival of the tax on the gross receipts of railways and express companies and the whole of the former schedule B. Unless the bill which the committee will probably report in accordance with these recommendations is made a party measure and whipped through the house, it will be hotly contested on the republican as well as on the democratic side, and the secretary will not be likely to get his money in time to save him from insolvency.—*Tribune.*

Ann Eliza Expounds.

Brigham Young's Nineteenth Wife Upon the Rostrum.

A correspondent of the Inter Ocean, writing from Salt Lake, says that he had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Ann Eliza Webb Young, the nineteenth and last wife of the Prophet, Brigham Young, repeat one of the lectures she has prepared to deliver in the Eastern States during the coming winter. The subject was the history of her life. Her manner was easy and graceful, and the composition, though plain, was very interesting. Her personal appearance was attractive and refined, and in every respect she compares favorably with any of the popular lecturesses that are now competing for honors in the lecture field. Her intention is to start very soon on a regular lecturing tour, commencing with the large cities.

Mrs. Young's suit for divorce and alimoney is resting quietly in the Third Judicial District Court, Judge McKean still reserving his decision on points of law. The compromise offered by Brigham was withdrawn when Judge Boreman ruled in his favor on the question of jurisdiction and has not been again renewed. It is stated that the Prophet is more annoyed at her becoming a public lecturess upon the subject of her relationship with him, than when suit commenced. Mrs. Young was born in 1844; and was first married when she was eighteen years of age. She lived with this husband three years, and had two boys to him. From this husband she was divorced by the Probate Court, Brigham Young and Daniel H. Wells assisting her She then lived with her mother in South Cottonwood and at a meeting there over which Brigham presided, she noticed his eye upon her during the whole service. When the meeting was over Brigham proposed to go home with her. Arriving at her house Brigham proposed to her father for his daughter in marrtage, and to save her father and brother from ruin, and being cut off from the church she married Brigham.

The ceremony was quietly performed in the Holy Endowment House by Heber C. Kimball, the First Councilor to the President, with injunctions from the Prophet to keep it a secret. Mrs. Young makes many disclosures concerning the Holy Endowment House that are new to the outside world. After three years of wedlock with the Prophet, she separated, as your readers have already been informed—the first intimation of which any of her relatives or Mormon friends received being obtained from the newspapers. Her story is one of neglected love and abuse, the want of necessary comforts, the need of medicine and medical advice, and of base and unprincipled treatment by her husband. The statement John W. Young made to the New York Herald reporter, of her having $3,000 per annum for pin money, she emphatically denies, and avers that beyond monthly rations of food of the commonest character she received only $30 per year, in an order on the Cooperative store for her and her children's wearing apparel. In regard to the Prophet's partiality for Amelia Folsum, she says is it owing to his fear of her, she having a violent temper of which he stands in great dread. There may be something in this, but it has been said by parties familiar with Brigham's families, that partiality for Amelia is attributable to the wonderful magnetic power she exercises over him, and not to any love for her. It cannot be denied that, in every separation from her, the Prophet is not well, and is only restored by returning and living with her. In Brigham's public declarations he has stated that he only has sixteen wives.

Mrs. Young declares he has nineteen wives, and gives the maiden name of each one, also the name of forty-five children. Of these wives fifteen are married to the Prophet for this world and for eternity, four are married to him for this world alone. These four were the wives of Joseph Smith when living and are to be his in eternity. The children of these four wives by Brigham are also to be Joseph's for his exaltation in the great hereafter, Brigham acting as proxy husband for this world. Of the Prophet's, or as Mrs. Young says, "the Profit's", habits we learn that he rises with Amelia at 10 o'clock, when his barber calls and makes him as good a looking man as it is possible, immediately after which breakfast is served by one of the older wives, they eating alone. At dinner the Prophet, Amelia, Eliza Snow, the poetess, and the housekeeper of the bee hive, have a table by themselves at one end of the room with all the delicacies of the season, while the rest of the wives with their families, six of which reside in this house, dine at another table on the plainest of fare.

For the Reporter.

THE TEACHERS MISSION.

Too many of the young teachers of the present day, do not fully comprehend the magnitude of the work in which they are engaged. Almost every year we hear of teachers having failed, and this too, in their first effort at teaching. The cause of these failures are attributable in the main, to the fact, that often young persons are licensed to teach who, as yet, have not arrived at that age, where reason, and ripe judgement take the place of the frivolties which are innate in every being. Sound reason, and mature judgement, are the most essential qualifications of a good teacher, and these sterling characteristics, are certainly not found in the young and comparitively inexperienced. Some enter the profession of teaching, actuated by no other motive than the gaining of the remuneration it offers; while others, more concientious than their sinecure brethren enter it with a view of doing good, and the last named class, constitute our respected and most successful teachers. The mission of the teacher is at once broad and comprehensive, and whoever fails to see this grand truth, is ignorant of the first principles which govern our social relations. Remove the honest, and conscientious teacher from our midst, and all the agencies that ingenuity can devise and combine, can not replace his usefulness. People, generally speaking, take a too superficial view of the work which teaching necessitates, and hence, the disapprobation which usually follows the efforts of good and honests theachers. If people were half as much interested in the welfare of their children, as they are in their unjust efforts to establish certain arbitrary restrictions, which, if recognized, would limit the power of the tercher, and make him but little better than a menial in their hands, the number of good teachers would be greatly augmented, and society at large, correspondingly benefited. The teacher stands in the same relation as a parent, and his duties are manifestly greater, since upon him depends not only the mental training and disciplining of the young, to fit them for the various business duties of life, but what is pre-eminently grander, the training of their moral natures, so as to fit them for the great life-work, before them—the preparation for eternity. How stupendous the work! Is it a wonder that the true teacher thinks at the responsibility?—moulding characters for eternity! Do we as teachers fully comprehend the import of our humble calling? I fear not. If teachers could but be made to understand the magnitude of the work which their peculiar calling exacts, there would be more zeal manifested, and a deeper reverence paid to the responsibilities which are, so lightly thought of by the young. To the young teachers who have just started out in this noble work, with a view of becoming permanent instructors, I would say,

"Finish thy work; then go in peace,
Life's battle fought and won;
Hear from the throne the Master's voice,
'Well done, well done!'"

E. S. G.

ANCIENT LIFE OF AMERICA.

Discovery of a Remarkable Graveyard in the Bad Lands of Colorado—Fosil Remains of Horses, Elephants, Rhinoceras—An Interesting letter from Professor Hayden.

A writer to The World says:

The barren, treeless plains of the far West are at this time invested with a singular and profound interest to the man of science.

Within a few years numerous cemeteries of the extinct inhabitants that roamed over these now arid plains thousands of years ago have been brought to light by the various exploring expeditions. We regard with a sort of reverential awe the ancient remains dug up from the ruins of Rome and the Holy Land, and view with a sort of vague wonder the remarkable cities among the luxriant forests of Central America, yet these wonderful old inhabitants of Colorado, Wyoming, and Dakota were dead and buried untold ages before the people who conceived these ruins had an existence. We bestow the highest honors of literature on the historians of our own time, as Motley and Bancroft, yet the period of human history is but a day compared with the innumerable ages of the past with which the geologist has to deal.

It is the province of the geologist to reconstruct past worlds and to repeople them with the ancient inhabitants; to cover the surface with the original seas, lakes, mountains, and forests. This is what Lyell so aptly calls the charm of discovery, and with a true enthusiasm he quotes the beautiful sentiment of the historian Niebuhr. "He who calls what has vanished back again into being enjoys a bliss like that of creating."

One of the most remarkable results of the United States Geological Survey, under my charge during the past season, was the discovery by Professor Cope, in the "Bad Lands" of Colorado, of one of these wonderful graveyards of a long-past period, distinct from that of Wyoming, and containing the osseous remains of great population of beasts of totally different species and even orders from those of the latter age and region. They resemble more nearly those of the White River of Nebraska, but many have been obtained by Professor Cope not known there or elsewhere. So far he has proven the existence of more than 100 species, some represented by thousands of individuals. Of these at least seventy species are new to science. They range from the size of the mole to nearly that of the elephant; sixteen only are reptiles.

Many forms of insectivorous animals related to the mole, and of very small size have been procured. The delicacy and minuteness of these fosils is surprising.

Gnawing animals, or rodents, left numerous remains of eighteen species, some not larger than a domestic mouse. Some were the predecessors of the rabbits, others of squirrels, and others of mice.

Of cloven-footed quadrupeds a great many species have been found. Some were nearly intermediate between the deer and the hog in structure. Like the latter they had no horns. They were about as large as sheep. Others were about the size of gray squirrels, being the smallest of this class of animals ever discovered. Several specips of horses were living during the same period, as is proven by the bones and teeth which have been discovered. Their relative, the rhinoceros, abounded in Colorado in former days, no less than seven species having been procured by Professor Cope. One of the specimens is a perfect skull, with teeth complete, and covered with the moss like crystalization seen in the moss agate. But the most remarkable monsters of the past whose existence has been disclosed by the present survey are a series of horned species related to the rhinoceros, but possessing some features in which, according to Professor Cope, they resemble the elephant. They stood high on the legs and had short feet, but possessed osseous horns in pairs on different parts of the head. One of the largest species had a huge horn over each eye, while another had one on each side of the nose, and more than a foot in length, resembling on the back part of the head the ox, etc. A third one or larger size than the last had rudimental horns on the nose. Still another was about as large as the elephant. Its cheek bones were enormously expanded, and its horns were flat. A fifth species had triangular horns, turned outward. The first-mentioned species has been named by Professor Cope miobasilous ophryas, and the others have been placed in a new genus. It is claimed by Professor Cope that their structure disproves entirely the statement of a recent writer, that the presence of horns in pairs is an indication of relationship to the ruminating animals (Oxen, &c.,) for these beasts are quite near the rhinoceros.

Carnivorous species were not rare in this ancient family, and served as now to check the too rapid increase. Of the fourteen species known there were tiger cats, dogs, hyaenodons, and the tomarctos, a new genus found by Prof. Cope. This resembles a dog, and was as large as the black bear, but was much more carnivorous in its propensites; hyaenodons were as large and had many flesh teeth; while some of the cats had remarkably long canine or eye teeth. In a new species, the size of panther, these teeth greatly resembled those of a shark.

The reptiles embrace turtles lizards, and snakes, the last two orders discovered for the first time in this formation in America.

All of these curious, extinct forms of life will be carefully described for the seventh annual report of the geological survey of the Territories, under the Department of the Interior, and in the quarto series full illustrations will be made of all the new species. Professor Cope has already obtained from the ancient sea and lake deposits of Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming, and Idaho about 200 species of vertebrate animals, of which he has made known to science for the first time about 200. The history of the succession of life on this continent, as well as that of other regions of the earth, will be made much clearer by these important discoveries, and the vast number of missing links in the mysterious chain of life which are thus supplied throws a flood of light on the theory of evolution which is now attracting the favorable attention of the best scientific minds in all parts of the world. These discoveries have a special interest also, with reference to the history of the human species.

The above account presents to the reader only a mere glimpse of the valuable results of the past season's labors, and we hope to recur to them again very soon.

A PROPHECY OF SCIENCE.

Prof. Alexander Winchell's lecture at the Cooper Institute, was entitled "Glimpses of the Future." Having in his previous lectures shown the probable origin and formation of the earth and the worlds that make up the universe, he in this lecture described the final end of this world as foreshadowed by the results of scientific research. His argument was that the planets were eventually precipitated into the sun.

The comets, he said, were winding up their careers faster and faster, and in the end will be precipitated into the sun. It has been said that there is a continual rain of particles upon the sun, and that by their impact its heat is kept up. But if this was the case, the mass of the sun would be increased, which is not shown to be a fact; again, these falling masses would not be enough to keep up that heat. The returning periods of the comets are growing shorter; they always come back a little too soon. The earth is shortening its year and drawing nearer to the sun. All the planets are plowing their way through a resisting medium, and years ago it began to be calculated what would be the end of that resistance. We have abundant evidence of that resistance. It is well demonstrated that the light from the sun is propagated in the form of undulations. The light of each star has trembled along its path on the wings of ether in some cases for 70,000 years. Through the resistance of this exceedingly tenuous fluid, all the planets of our solar system are destined to be precipitated into the sun and become one totally refrigerated mass.

That is the result toward which all these activities are tending. It seems as though all this was but a series of incidents towards the attainments of an ultimate equilibrium. All the stars have their own proper motion, some approaching each other, others separating. It is said that our system is approaching the constellation Hercules. The conclusion is obvious that if all these suns are executing their movements around centers of gravity, through this resisting medium, they will ultimately be precipitated upon these centers. The evidences are that our sun is moving in an orbit so large that it will take 18,000,000 years to go over it once. It has been shown that there was a beginning within finite time, and we have traced a continual progress. Therefore there must be a determination within finite time, however vast the period may be. This is one of the cycles of matter, and it seems probable that when this end of the period is reached, when the forces of matter stop, the arm of the Almighty will again be stretched out, calling again into motion all these materials forming new worlds and systems.

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Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the industrial and useful arts and the convenience and refinement of social life. Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of peculiar moment. The civil war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old appeared, has happily been ended, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.

Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the natural result of the lapse of time, have brought into public view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know the particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspaper or in the transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take their place in permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the pactical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

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The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for the sake of pictures merely, but to give greater lucidity and force to the explanation in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable feature of scenery architecture, and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopaedia, and worthy of its high character.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY DEC. 26,, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

——Next week there will be no paper published, in order to give our hands a chance to "put in" the holidays. Our kind patrons will give us their indulgence. We wish them all a merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

——With our next issue, the REPORTER commences its VIIth volume. We have tried, in the last six years, to furnish a paper, richly worth the price of subscription, and when we look over our list of subscribers, it gratifies us to find there an indication that our labors have been appreciated by the good people of this county, and particularly of this side. We have endeavored to make the REPORTER a fearless advocate of truth and right—in this course we have found opposition, which we expected. Threats and efforts have been made—and are still being made—to crush the REPORTER, because it could not be used in winking at corrupt practices. We have found men treacherous whom we had a right to expect true. But the REPORTER still lives, and will enter its VIIth volume, pursuing the good old path of right, and trusting to the people for support while it supports the people's interests, and exposes corruption no matter in what quarter found.

There is no weekly paper in the state, outside the cities, which furnishes the same amount of reading matter for the same price, and as we render the fullest possible equivalent for the money we would be grateful to such of our friends who will kindly aid in increasing our circulation.

——Oh, *deer*! One day, last week, there were upwards of 80 hunters in the Seven Mountains, after the fleet-footed deer. But the animals didn't prove to be about very plentifully just at that time, and if any were shot it was *dear* meat in the literal sense of the word.

——Welch's Model Book Store must do a brisk business—for he can afford to keep three very handsome and obliging lady clerks, either one of whom is fit to be the wife of a prince. That establishment is a wonderful place for pretty things,—not excepting the ladies aforesaid, and they are always so happy to wait upon customers.

——Bill Brown is got constitutional fits since Tuesday 16th. Nothing will cure him until he gets a dose of "tax on real estate," and as he fears that will be long a coming, he has no hopes of recovery.

——One of the two votes against the Constitution, in Penn twp., was cast in a mistake.

——Jake Solt last week was nearer heaven than he probably ever was before—he roded the steeple of the new church in this place.

——Those fellows down in Haines, who worked so hard to set folks wrong on the new Constitution, it is said are now standing on their heads to get their braines turned right again.

——If you have no money to buy a holiday present for your little ones, then the next best thing you can do is to take them to Welch's Book store, and let them see (free of charge) all the wonderful and magnificent toys, playthings &c.

—— A world of spectacles will be found at Welch's Book store, anything for any eyes, old and young. Offered cheap at the model Book store, opposite the Bush house. Go see—buy a pair and you'll see better.

—— John Switzer of Mann's Axe Factory shot at and wounded a large panther about the shoulder while out for deer in the Seven Mountains one day last week There being no snow on the ground he was unable to track the animal very far, but noticed that it bled very freely.—*Gaz.*

——Pork (the Latin of which we suppose is hogmeat) sells in these parts at $5 per hundred.

——The woman who has been making mince pies out of *leberwurst*, is happy on having found a better receipt in a recent number of the REPORTER.

——Jacob Foust, while wrestling the other day, had one of his arms put out of joint thereby. We know of another Jacob, who wrestled with an angel a whole night, and neither got an arm out of joint.

——The Potter twp. Farmer's Club met at Earlystown, on last Saturday afternoon, and adopted a constitution. Mr. Daniel Fleisher was elected president, and Jas. A. Keller, secretary, and L. Rhone, treasurer—the two latter to serve six months. An executive committee was appointed consisting of Wm. A. Boal and the officers of the club. The next meeting of the Club will be held at Centre Hill, on the afternoon of the 1st Saturday in January, next,—all are invited to attend. The following questions will be discussed: What is the benefit derived from fall plowing? What breeds of cattle and horses are best suited for this locality?

J. A. KELLER, *Sec'y.*

——For a general assortment of every thing, belonging to a well kept book store, we refer you to the elegant establishment of Jas. Welch & Co., opposite the Bush house. There is a larger assortment of stationery than you ever dreamed of—he keeps the most elegant books, suitable for holiday presents—a fine assortment of knives—a perfect emporium of toys and fancy articles. We do not exaggerate when we say, that there is not a finer and more complete establishment of the kind this side of Philadelphia. Go and see—opposite the Bush house.

——A meeting of the Farmers club of Harris twp., will be held in the Evangelical Church at Oak Hall, on the evening of Friday the 26th inst. The township club has been re-organized and the attendance of all persons interested in agriculture is solicited. Persons from a distance will be entertained by the residents of the vicinity.

OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS.

Just received another new lot of Beaver Cloth, Petersham, and other overcoats, which are offered at decided bargains. Also clothing of all kinds for men and boys. Boots, Shoes, &c., at prices to suit buyers, at the Clothing Store, Milroy, Pa.

Z. B. Krise & Bro dec25 3t.

——Fresh arrival, at Wolf's "old stand," of

CHRISTMAS GOODS

consisting of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Chins, and Glassware,

likewise,

New Prunes, New Dry Peaches, Cranberries, &c., &c., all at reasonable prices. Call at Wm. Wolf's "old stand" for your Christmas Goods, and see the new arrivals.

——CHURCH DEDICATION.—The Lord willing, the newly erected church of the Ev. Association, at Centre Hall, will be dedicated to the service of God, on December 28th. Ministers and members of sister denominations are cordially invited to attend. Services will be held Friday and Saturday evening previous. All are invited to attend.

dec11 3t. REV. R. YOUNG.

MULES.—M'NITT & BRILLINGER have constantly on hand first class Mules, which they will sell or exchange for Horses, at their stables at Milroy, Pa.

11dec. 3m.

Centre County Official Vote.

The following is the official vote of this county, for and against the new Constitution:

		For	Against
Bellefonte,	N. Ward	189	52
	W. "	56	29
	S. "	124	45
Milesburg		79	13
Unionville		41	12
Howard		44	8
Philipsburg		74	64
Bennet		97	39
Boggs		111	63
Burnside		09	26
Curtin		14	26
Ferguson		164	54
Gregg		170	12
Haines		118	73
Halfmoon		34	18
Harris		241	28
Howard		70	19
Huston		32	38
Liberty		22	75
Marion		53	23
Miles		210	16
Patton		8	77
Penn		240	2
Potter		260	45
Rush		68	00
Snowshoe		80	14
Spring		107	98
Taylor		14	20
Union		38	46
Walker		142	8
Werth		47	34
		2,911	1077

Majority For 1,839

——The granery of Mr. John Harper, near this place, was broken open, and six bushels of cloverseed stolen therefrom. There were also 4½ bushels of seed stolen from the barn of Mr. Samuel Huston, a short time ago.

——We have some more thieving to mention. A few nights ago there was a lot of corn fodder stolen from Mr. C. Peck, of this place, also about seven bushels of shelled corn. The granery of Mr. Jacob Koch, near this place, was also entered a few nights ago, and about 20 bushels of oats stolen. Our people had best keep their graneries and smoke-houses well secured against these nocturnal visitors, and be on the look-out with guns cocked.

——Thanks to E. L. S., for western papers.

——And now Centre Hall is happy—the muddy district has been bridged over by a good board walk. There is now a good walk clean through town.

——We saw an assortment of photograph albums at Welch's Book store, opposite the Bush house, which will please any taste as to size, style and price. A more complete variety cannot be collected or offered. It is just the place to go if you want an article of that kind for a Christmas or New Years present.

—— WENRICH SENTENCED.—The trial of George Wenrich, of Selinsgrove, for the murder of Dr. Wagenseller took place at Middleburg last week, commencing on Tuesday and ending on Friday. The case was given to the jury on Thursday evening and they remained out until 7½ o'clock next morning. They found Wenrich guilty of murder in the second degree. Wenrich was sentenced by Judge Bucher to seven years and four months solitary confinement in the eastern penitentiary, one dollar fine and costs of defence.

A MELTING STORY.

One winter evning a country storekeeper in the Green Mountain State was about closing up for the night, and while standing in the snow outside, putting up the window shutters, saw through the glass a lounging, worthless fellow within, grab a pound of fresh butter from the shelf, and concealed it in his hat.

The act was no sooner detected than the revenge was hit upon, and a very few minutes found the Green Mountain storekeeper at once indulging his appetite for fun to the fullest extent, and paying off the thief with a facetious sort of torture, for which he would have gained a premium from the old Inquisition.

"I say, Seth," said the storekeeper, coming in and closing the door after him, slapping his hand over his shoulders and stamping the snow off his feet.

Seth had his hand on the door, his hat on his head, and the roll of butter in his hat, anxious to make his exit as soon as possible.

"I say Seth, sit down; I reckon now on such a cold night as this a little something warm would not hurt a fellow."

Seth felt very uncertain; he had the butter and was exceedingly anxious to be off but the temptation of something warm sadly interfeared with his resolution to go. This hesitation, however, was soon settled by the right owner of the butter taking Seth by the shoulders and planting him in a seat close to the stove, where he was in such a manner cornered in by the boxes and barrels that, while the grocer stood before him, there was no possibility of getting out, and right in this very place shure enough the store-keeper sat down.

"Seth, we'll have a little warm Santa Cruz," said the Green Mountain grocer; so he opened the stove door, and stuffed in as many sticks as the place would admit; "without it yon'd freeze going home such a cold night as this."

Seth already felt the butter settleling down closer to his hair, and he jumped up, declaring he must go.

"Not till you have something warm, Seth, Seth, come, I've got a story to tell you," and Seth was again rushed into his seat by his cunning tormentor.

"Oh! it's so hot here," said the petty thief, attempting to rise.

"Sit down—don't be in such a hurry," retorted the grocer, pushing him back into his chair.

"But I've got the cows to fodder, and the wood to split, and I must be going," said the persecuted chap.

"But you mustn't tear yourself away, Seth, in this manner. Sit down, let the cows take care of themselves, and keep yourself cool; you appear to be a little fidgety," said the rogueish grocer with a wicked leer.

The next thing was the production of two smoking glasses of hot toddy, the very sight of which in Seth's present situation, would have made the hair stand erect upon his head had it not been well oiled and kept down by the butter.

"Seth, I will give you a toast, now, and you can butter it yourself," said the grocer, with an air of such consumate simplicity, that poor Seth believed himself unsuspected. "Seth, here's —here's a Christmas goose, well roasted, eh? I tell you it's the greatest eating in creation. And Seth, don't you never use hog's fat, or common cooking butter, to paste it with; come, take your butter—I mean Seth, take your toddy."

Poor Seth now began to smoke, as well as melt, and his mouth was hermetically sealed up, as though he had been born dumb. Streak after streak of the butter came pouring from under his hat, and his handkerchief was already soaked with the greasy overflow. Talking away, as if nothing was the matter, the fun-loving grocer kept stuffing wood into the stove, while poor Seth sat upright, with his back against the counter, and his knees touching the red hot furnace before.

"Cold night, this," said the grocer. "Why Seth you seem to perspire as if you were warm? Why don't you take your hat off? Here, let me put your hat away.

"No," exclaimed poor Seth, at last. "No, I must go, let me out, I ain't well; let me go.

A greasy cataract was now pouring down the poor man's face and neck, and soaking into his clothes, and trickling down his body into his boots, so that he was literally in a perfect bath of oil.

"Well, good night Seth," said the humorous Vermonter, "if you will go;" and adding, as he darted out of the door, "I say, Seth, I reckon the fun I have had out of you is worth nine-peace, so I shan' charge you for that pound of butter in your hat."

SPICY SALARY GRAB DEBATE.

The House at Washington had a lively debate, on 18th, which grew warm, even unto calling each other dogs, etc. We give the report here:

Mr. Hale, of New York, rising to a personal explanation, referred to an amendment offered during yesterday's proceedings by Mr. Wilson, of Indiana, directing that any fees paid to any member of Congress as an agent or counsel of the United States, while he was such member, should have the amount of such fees deducted from his compensation as a member.

He said that that was intended to fix on the records and debates of the House a stigma on him (Hale), a deliberate and planned insult, and as such he accepted it. He proceeded to give the history of his engagement as an agent and counsel of the United States on the mixed British and American Commission; of his notifying the Secretary of State, after his election as a member, that under the act of 1808 he could not continue to act in a professional relation with the United States; of the Secretary of State requesting him to continue in charge of the case, and of Congress passing a joint resolution authorizing his continued employment as counsel. If there was anything in these facts to justify the attempt to fasten a stigma on him, he would be glad to learn it.

Mr. Eldridge, of Wisconsin, asked Mr. Hale whether he did not receive during the time of his professional service more than he received as a member of Congress, even at the rate of seven thousand five hundred dollars.

Mr. Hale. The question of the gentleman from Wisconsin is simply impertinent, and as such I decline to answer it. If he desires to know how much I have received in my professional capacity, he will have to inquire from other sources.

Mr. Eldridge. I thought that something which the gentleman said yesterday was impertinent, too.

Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania—The point is that the gentleman was the recipient of fees from the United States government at the same time that he drew pay as a member of Congress. Does he think that that is morally right?

Mr. Hale. I did it under the authority of Congress. I did it properly, lawfully, precisely as these gentlemen from Wisconsin and Indiana take fees from their clients while members of the House. The occasion of this assault upon me was manifest. I had the day before yesterday, in reply to the remarks of the gentleman from Wisconsin (Mr. Eldridge) in courteous language and in a parliamentary manner expressed my views on the pending bill. I expressed myself without hesitation, without scrupling to say precisely what I meant to say. Within a very short time after I made those remarks I was kindly warned by a distinguished gentleman on this floor that a castigation was in store for me, and that children must not cry when hard knocks were given.

I answered the gentleman with as much courage as I could assume under such a formidable demonstration; that I thought the children in my part of the house would be ready whenever the children in his part of the house were. The gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. Butler) did not see fit to prepare the castigation thus to be administered, but he procured it to be administered by reaching his great arm around the gentleman from Wisconsin (Mr. Eldridge), and through him he procured the gentlemen from Indiana (Mr. Wilson) to present the amendment.

Mr. Butler. Not a word of truth in it.

Mr. Wilson, of Indiana. The gentleman from Massachusetts (Butler) never said one word to me on the subject.

Mr. Eldridge. And I say that every word relating to me in that matter is untrue.

Mr. Hale. If the gentleman who gave me the information will allow me I will name him.

Mr. Butler. Pardon; I will give all the information.

Mr. Hale. I will hold the floor until I finish my remarks. I say that I have the authority of a gentleman on the floor, whom I will name if he permit me, for saying that the amendment of the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. Wilson) came before the House at the suggestion of the gentleman from Wisconsin, and it came pursuant to the warning which the gentleman from Massachusetts had given me. The selection was an eminently appropriate one.

The gentleman from Indiana is the special representative of a class of men to whom the salary law of 1873 was due. There was one class of those men of whom the gentleman from Massachusetts (Butler) was the leader, the head and front, who stood by their proposition boldly, fairly and squarely. But there was another class of whom the gentleman from Indiana (Wilson) is the type, who by their votes, when forced to a direct and square issues, condemned the proposition, and then by their votes, when they could escape from their responsibility and carry the idea to their constituents that they were opposed to the measure, aided by subterfuge in the passage of the bill.

Mr. Hale then referred to several votes taken this session on the salary question, intimating that on some of the votes Mr. Wilson had dodged, by refraining from voting. With such a record he was not surprised that the gentleman from Indiana had been selected as the instrument to make that attack upon him. It was not an uncommon thing to find, even among the beasts, those who when defiled themselves were anxious to defile those around them. He had seen a cur emerging from a puddle with its hair draggled with filth, force its way among decent people and rub itself against them or shake its filth among them.

Mr. Hale had seen that experimeut tried, and had seen decent people smirched in the same way; but he had never known the cur that did it to be anything else than a dirty dog, and he believed that that would be always the case.

Mr. Wilson, of Indiana, having got unanimous consent to reply to Mr. Hale commenced by saying that the House had just had a very fine specimen of a dirty dog. [Applause and hand-clapping, which the Speaker reproved.] The record which he had made last session on the salary question he had never shrunk from. He had not gone about the country calling that a salary grab, nor had he, under any circumstances, conceded that he had done anything which he had not a right to do, and which was not consistent with his integrity and honor. The dodging which he had been accused of by the gentleman from New York, he explained by showing that the votes referred to had been taken while he (Wilson) was in Boston, by order of the House, carrying on the Credit Mobilier investigation. He defended his action yesterday in offering the amendment, on the ground that the gentleman from New York (Hale) had been running about the House for several days prescribing clean linen for everybody else; as he did not wish that gentleman should wear a dirty shirt, he offered the amendment. That gentleman had charged members of the last Congress with having enacted the Salary bill by trick, subterfnge and evasion, and he (Wilson) thought he would show that the gentleman had been doing the same thing himself in an aggravated degree. During the time that he (Hale) had been drawing a salary from the government of $10,000 a year he had been also drawing his salary as a member of Congress. The law under which he had done it had been taken from the Speaker's table in the last hours of Congress, and had been passed without a single word of explanation. Was that manly? Was that honest? He thought that when that gentleman was seeking to cast a stigma on his fellow members it was high time that he should cover into the Treasury money thus taken out of it.

Mr. Eldridge, of Wisconsin, explained his connection with the amendment offered by Mr. Wilson. If that stigmatized the gentleman from New York (Hale) it was his own fault If that gentleman had been wallowing in a pool of mud, and had come out of it, and if some one had jostled him so that he felt himself dirty, he (Eldridge) did not think that he (Hale) had cleaned himself much this morning. By what ethics did that gentleman charge him with wrong in taking a salary of $7,500 as a servant of the United States, while he himself was taking $17,500 as a servant of the United States? Why had not the gentleman leave that extra $10,000 in the Treasury, and contented himself with his pay as a member of Congress? It came with an ill grace from that gentleman to stigmatize not only the act, but the motive of other gentlemen. If that gentleman was dirty, it was not from the gentleman from Indiana, nor the gentleman from Massachusetts, nor himself, that he got the filth, but from the hole in which he (Mr. Hale) had chosen to wallow.

Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, regretted very much this unfortunate, unhappy scene. He was very sorry that the heat of the debate had so far misled the cool judgment of the gentleman from New York (Mr. Hale) as to make him say what he was sure he would regret. He had been on terms of quite intimate friendship with that gentleman, and knew the valuable services which he had rendered to the government as agent and counsel. Nor did he think that ten thousand dollars a year was too high compensation. He should therefore never have adverted to the fact of his having drawn that double pay had not that gentleman the other day characterized the legislation of the fortieth Congress as unfair, unmanly and dishonest. He had fully determined, however, to bring the facts to the gentleman's attention, but his friend from Indiana (Wilson) got the floor before him and took away his thunder. [Laughter.] They had no right to complain that the gentleman had been receiving $10,000 a year as counsel for the government at the same time that he was receiving $7,500 as member of Congress. The law awarded it to him, and the bond gave it to him. But they had a right to complain that the gentleman, while thus drawing $17,000 a year, had been denouncing them for drawing $7,500 a year. It looked like the rich man taking the ewe-lamb of the poor man. [Laughter.] He could refer that gentleman to high authority. Let him look at the fourth chapter of St. John; when the woman taken in adultry was brought before the Saviour, He said, turning to her accuser: "Let him who is without sin among you cast the first stone." Could his friend (Hale) have led the stoning party on that occasion (Laughter) as he had led the salary-repeal party in the House? They all went out and left the woman standing alone before the Saviour, and he said, "Woman, go and sin no more." That is what they intended to do in this House on the question of salary (Laughter), only their accusers had not gone out. [Continued laughter.]

MARIME DISASTER—THIRTEEN MEN DROWNED.

London, December 13.—The ship Arabia, from Calcutta for Boston, has foundered at sea. No date is given, but it occurred in latitude 28 north, longitude 63 west. Part of the crew were landed at Gravesend to-day from the bark Tropic, from Kingston, Jamaica, which vessel rescued them. The remainder of the crew, thirteen in number, were drowned while balling.

LAST HOURS OF PROF. AGASSIZ.

Boston, December 15.—The last hours of Prof. Agassiz were apparently passed in unconsciousness. At two o'clock on Sunday afternoon he had an attack similar to one experienced before the suspension of respiration, which continued half a minute, accompanied by other indications of approaching dissolution. These were succeeded by unnaturally rapid breathing, that continued to grow fainter with departing vigor. The patient lay upon his side, and beyond an occasional convulsive movement of the limbs, there were no signs that he suffered pain, and the finale was scarcely perceptible. Flags in Cambridge are at half mast.

His funeral will take place in College Chapel, Cambridge, at half-past two o'clock on Thursday afternoon, and will be public.

INDICTMENT OF TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION MEN.

Pittsburg, December 16.—Bills of indictment against the member of Typographical Union No. 7, of this city, will be brought before the Grand Jury of the Court of Quarter Session to-morrow Seventy of them are presented. All have been given bail. The evidence against them is such as will cause true bills to be found against all of them. This is regarded by the members of Trades Unions throughout the State as a test case.

A MODEL REPUBLICAN STATESMAN.

A Radical State Senator of Alabama Unseated for Embezzlement when Postmaster.

Montgomery, Ala., December 17.—The Senate last night unseated Mr. Hatch, Republican Senator for Hale County, who was elected last spring to fill a vacancy. It seems that Hatch was three years ago Postmaster at the county seat of Hale County. Moneys were missed from the mails, and Hatch made affidavits accusing Sanborn, his clerk. After Sanborn had been confined in jail several months, the investigation pressed Hatch so close that he wrote a confession of his own guilt, which was published, and he agreed with Special Agent Petherbridge to pay up. Suit was commenced in the United States Court, and Hatch was turned out of office. Hatch then ran for the Senate, and was elected by a large majority, but on the above showing the Senate declared him ineligible.

A DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATION.

Sunbury, December 21.—A fire broke out here last evening between five and six o'clock in the stable of John Markle. The stable and three houses were consumed. The large stable belonging to the City hotel, was entirely destroyed, and also the stable adjoining, owned by D. Heim and Roberi Campbell. The stable of Simon Martz was pulled down by the hook and ladder company to arrest the flames. The house of Joseph Eisly, opposite the City hotel stable, then caught and was burned. The suction hose of the steam engine burstted at the second fire, or doubtless the fire would have been arrested sooner. The fires were caused by incendiarism.

THE MASSACHUSETTS LIQUOR LAW.

Boston, December 9.—An important decision has been rendered by the Supreme Court in a liquor suit in this city. One George Dowling was tried and convicted of maintaining a liquor nuisance. The defence was that Dowling was only a bartender, and not liable. The Supreme Court decides that the fact of his having sold liquors in the absence of the proprietor makes him liable to the penalty of aiding and abetting in the maintenance of the nuisance.

THE ILLINOIS FARMERS.

Chicago, December 17.—The second annual convention of the Illinois state farmers' commenced at Decatur yesterday. The president of the association delivered an address reviewing the growth of the society and its results to the members. At the first meeting one year ago only about forty counties were represented. Now every one of the 102 counties in the state had its clubs and in a majority of the counties the farmers carried their ticket at the last election.

THE NEW COMMONWEALTH.

OFFICIAL VOTE FROM FIFTY-NINE COUNTIES—OFFICIAL AND REPORTED MAJORITIES FROM THE REST.

Appended is the official vote on the constitution in all but seven counties of the state.

Counties.	*For.*	*Against*
Adams	627	2,461
Allegheny	18,315	1,895
Armstrong	2,456	1,017
Beaver	3,037	1,159
Bedford	2,211	774
Berks	9,114	1,866
Blair	1,782	2,248
Bradford	4,340	1,193
Bucks	4,660	2,599
Butler	3,577	496
Cambria	1,972	1,813
Cameron	419	50
Carbon	1,747	699
Centre	2,911	1,077
Chester	5,630	797
Clarion	.....	.....
Clearfield	1,425	1,222
Clinton	2,374	161
Columbia	2,368	784
Crawford	5,608	841
Cumberland	3,360	1,664
Dauphin	3,119	4,032
Delaware	.....	.....
Elk	502	225
Erie	6,624	742
Fayette	2,727	883
Franklin	2,904	1,275
Fulton	893	98
Forest	330	18
Greene	.....	.....
Huntingdon	2,468	494
Indiana	.....	.....
Jefferson	1,896	912
Juniata	961	639
Lancaster	8,102	4,447
Lawrence	2,508	226
Lebanon	1,576	1,849
Lehigh	3,072	1,897
Luzerne	.....	.....
Lycoming	3,814	1,747
M'Kean	.....	.....
Mercer	3,894	2,104
Mifflin	1,599	376
Monroe	1,640	381
Montgom'ry	6,354	2,959
Montour	1,065	154
Northampton	3,245	2,581
Northumber'ld	3,170	1,621
Perry	1,491	1,916
Philadelphia	59,114	24,994
Pike	608	68
Potter	.....	.....
Schuylkill	6,156	2,020
Snyder	408	2,236
Somerset	892	2,902
Sullivan	584	197
Susquehanna	2,273	331
Tioga	2,661	1,910
Union	1,599	317
Venango	4,716	189
Warren	2,487	128
Washington	4,626	638
Wayne	1,561	257
Westmerland	4,084	2,406
Wyoming	1,756	125
York	4,514	3,091
Total	239,882	98,317
	98,317	
Maj	141,565	

Official and reported majorities from Clarion, Delaware, Greene, Indiana, Luzerne, M'Kean and Potter run the majority for the constitution up to about 149,000.

FIVE PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.

San Francisco, December 17.—The Dayton hotel, at Dayton, Nevada, was destroyed by fire last night. L. D. Gould, Thomas Younger, John Norton, H. Nash and Mr. Clyster were burned to death.

1874. The World. 1874.

The great Democratic Victories in New York, Ohio, Maryland and Virginia, the startling Republican defeats in Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas and Illinois, foreshadow the election of a Democratic Congress in 1874, and the election of a Democratic President in 1876.

The secret of the triumph already won has been steadfast adherence to the organization, unflinching fidelity to the principles of the Democratic party. The World has been faithful to its trust. When faint hearts talked of a spoiled party, a dead party, a new party, it bore aloft the flag of the historic, indomitable Democratic party. That flag, inscribed with the legends Free Trade and Farmers' Rights, Hard Money and no Monopolies,—the Democrats of Ohio and New York carried to a glorious victory, subverting Grant majorities of 37,000 and 51,000.

A new career now opens before the Democracy—more glorious and more beneficient than in its past career, identified though that be with the founding of the republic, its expansion across the continent, its half century of prosperity and peace.

The open secret of its future, as of its past and present triumphs, is still a steadfast adherence to the organization, an unflinching fidelity to the principles of the Democratic party—principles never so needful as now to be applied throughout our National, State and Municipal life, to heal the wounds and demoralization of war, to stop corrupt and profligate expenditure, to limit and localize powers entrusted to the people's servants, to liberate our industries from the fetters of a barbarous Tariff, our trade from the fluctuations of an irredeemable paper Currency, and our agriculture from the double plundering of both, as well as to repair the wide-spread financial Ruin wrought by the Fiscal policy of the Republican party.

The duty of The World in this onward march of the Democratic hosts to victory, is the dissemination of political truth. Our work will be fruitful in proportion as The World is widely read.

We ask Democrats everywhere to aid us in scattering the good seed broadcast over the whole land during the period so important to the coming harvests.

Where or how can any Democrat work so efficiently for the diffusion of the principles of his party, and their triumph at the ballot-box in '74 and '76, as by procuring new readers for The World, now?

As a vehicle of news, The World will spare no expense, no energy, to maintain and advance its place in the first rank of metropolitan journals. Its fresh, abundant, various and accurate news, comprising the whole circle of current intelligence, will be discussed as becomes a trustworthy Organ of Opinion, with candor, with steady devotion to sound public and private morals, with special knowledge for special themes, and with various and wide-reaching apprehension of the manifold interests of men and women in their homes, their market-places, their workshops and their farms.

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The Latest prices (telegraphed from all the Markets of the United States) of Live Stock, Country Produce, Produce of every kind, and of Money, Stocks, and Freigits in New York and Europe.

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A Page for the Family Circle, of lively and pure reading.

One or two first-rate Novels during the year.

All the News in concise summary.

The Semi-Weekly.

Contains (Tuesday and Friday) all the contents of the Weekly, one or two first-rate Novels during the year, and all the cream of the Daily World.

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On every subscription for one year to the Daily, Semi-Weekly, or Weekly paid for at above rates before April 1, 1874, we will repay the postage. 31.

——Our Loop correspondent sends the following:

BREVITIES.—"Flip Flaps" of the Watchman, gives the names of the Miles twp., teachers. Just as if there was something in it.....It is reported of a certain teacher not far from here, that he has swept his house but once since school opened. Wonder if he intends to convert his school-room into a potato patch next spring.....The Loop widows are running a lively opposition, and that stale commodity known as old bachelors and widowers, is fearfully on the rise.....Turkeys have wisely, though vainly concluded, to roost a limb higher during the holidays. ..... We have been asked for the twentieth time, "who is the Loop reporter?" Well, we can't tell a lie; it is Ben Butler .....In company a few evenings ago, we inadvertently mentioned, that we thought —"Womens Rights," a political petticoat humbug. We were immediately set upon by a vicious female, who delivered herself in the following feminine style: "You incandescent exuberance of ostentatious pugnacity, would, with a diabolical grin of inflated incrustations, deny us the rodomontade principles of"—at this point her jaws ceased to wag.....Some of the young men of the Loop stay up whole nights, to watch for an imaginary "spook." Fools are not all dead yet.....The weather is so changeable, that you may always look for different weather from what you are expecting.—What next?

——E. S. Garver, teacher of the Manor Hill school, this twp., reports the following pupils present every day during the month ending Dec. 18. Charles Spicher, James Spicher, Willie Wagner, Andrew Dubbs, Mattie Boal, Mollie Boal, Agnes Snyder, Mary Rhone, Sidney Spicher and Mary Wagner. The four last named, have not missed a day since school opened. The percentage of attendance for the month was 86.

EXCITING MEETING OF THE LABORING MEN IN CHICAGO.

New York, December 22.—A Chicago special says that the meeting of laboring men there was very exciting. The speeches were all of an incendiary character. The speakers announced that the workingmen had met, not for political purposes, but to devise some means to bring the laboring classes out of their terrible calamity. An organization similar to that of the grangers was urged on the meeting, and hopes were expressed, and the sentiment was loudly applauded, that the day was near at hand when an equitable division of wealth would be made.

The resolutions demanding employment are to be presented to the common council to-night, and the men out of employment are to assemble at seven p. m. and march in solid phalanx to the court house square, where they will await the return of their committee. It is believed that the answer will not be satisfactory to the workingmen and grave consequences are anticipated. A Cincinnati special also says that the attitude of the workingmen there causes a feeling of insecurity and apprehension.

Ingersoll, Ont., December 21.—A man named Timothy Sopping, an auctioneer, and at one time Collector of the township of West Oxford, killed his wife and four children today by cutting their throats with a butcher knife. He then tried to murder his two oldest boys, but they disarmed him and fled for help to a neighbor's house. On their return they found their father had cut his own throat. At the latest advice he was still alive. The cause assigned for this terrible butchery is insanity caused by financial trouble.

The Iowa State Grange of Patrons of Husbandry, which was in session last week at Des Moines, closed a contract for the purchase of a harvester patent, with the intention of starting a manufactory of their own. A committee was chosen to draft a railroad tariff bill to be presented to the Legislature with a memorial. The transportation committee reported in favor of the Mississippi river and Fox and Wisconsin rivers improvement. Resolutions were adopted declaring against the acceptance of railway passes by legislaters, in favor of purchasing no more agricultural implements from the Illinois ring, and in favor of extension of currency and free banking.

HAIR DRESSING.

PROF. S. H. WRIGHT is now prepared to do all kinds of Hair Dressing equal to the best done in the cities and at less cost. He has had long experience in manufacturing Wigs, ladies Switches, Curls, Chignons, &c. Prof. Wright guarantees superior workmanship in all kinds of Hair Dressing, and ladies wishing Switches, Chignons or hair curled, will please call, and see our work and judge for themselves. Charges less than in the city, and the work equal to any.

Prof. S. H. WRIGHT,
25dec. tf. Centre Hall.

New Store!

New Goods!

New Prices!

New Everything!

FIGURES WILL NOT LIE!
HERE THEY ARE!

Best American Prints	10cts
Laurens.....do	9cts
Bedford.....do	8cts
Appleton A. Muslin 4/4	15cts
Augusta.....do	14cts
Chestnut Hill bleached	12cts
Canton Flannel	15cts
White Sugar	12½cts
Best Navy Tobacco	75cts
Lovering Syrup	75cts

&c., &c., &c.

A Fine Assortment of Ladies Dressgoods.

Moss colored Poplins	40cts
Japanese Silks	35cts
Tycoon Reps	28cts
Fine Mohair Silk Finish	1.00
Black Alpacas, fine	75cts
French Merinos	1.00
Very Fine Cashmeres	75cts

&c., &c., &c.

All other goods in proportion. We have laid in a large stock of the best goods which were purchased at the very bottom panic prices, and, the season being well advanced, we are determined to close them out at prices that have not been touched in this country since the war. Come and examine our stock and prices and be convinced that we will do you good.

S. S. WOLF,
dec18 tf. Centre Hall.

Best Sample Rooms in Town.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
D. JOHNSTON & SONS, Proprietors,
Bellefonte, Penna.

Free Buss to and from the Depot.

DEATHS.

On 20th inst., at Lock Haven, Miss Lucy Working, aged 36 years. The deceased was formerly from Centre county and her remains were brought to Centre Hall for interment.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White (V)heat $1 25, Red 125.....Rye..... 65.....Corn 50 .....Oats 35.....Barley 65. 70.....Cloverseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 50. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15

MILROY MARKETS

Corrected by John M'Dowel, Grain Merchant.

White wheat 1,35....Red wheat 1 30....Rye 60.....Corn 50.....Oats 30.....Barley 80..... Cloverseed 4,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 25 per sack,..... Bacon 7c.....Ham 15.....Butter 25.. Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $5.75.....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50.....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50..... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50

FIRE INSURANCE ELECTION.

Office of "The Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Centre county." Centre Hall, Dec. 16, 1873.

The Annual Meeting of the Members and election of twelve Directors to conduct the affair

Calendar for 1874.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Orchard and Nursery.

Something can be done this month in many sections of the country to lighten the labors of the coming spring, and advantage must be taken of every favorable day that will allow out-door work to be well and profitably done.

Cions.—Cut from the growth of the past season before the wood freezes. Label each variety and store in fresh sawdust in the cellor, and look to them occasionally during the winter to see that they do not dry out.

Pruning, except upon large limbs, may be done now. Young orchards, if looked after every year, will seldom require any large limbs to be cut off; besides, all the necessary pruning can be done at a time when other work is not pressing.

Stocks for root grafting may be lifted whenever the ground is not frozen, and heeled-in in a dry place or in the cellar, ready for grafting during the winter.

Manure.—Continue to cart out manure to the orchards whenever there is time to spare from other work. It is better for a team to work a little every day than to remain idle in the stable.

Mice and Rabbits.—To prevent their injuring the trees, keep all rubbish away from the trunks, and whenever snow falls tramp it down firmly around the tree. Fresh blood smeared upon the trunks will prevent damage by rabbits, and paper, tarred or otherwise, or cloth wrapped around the base of the trunk will keep off mice.

Heeled-in Trees.—See that they have drains to take away the surface water if necessary, and be sure that the roots are properly covered.

Fruit stored in cellars will need looking after. Take advantage of the markets to sell fruit when the prices are good; better sell at once than wait until spring and lose half the fruit, even if prices are somewhat lower now.

Fences.—Look after fences and gates, and have all closed and strong enough to turn stray cattle. A stray animal will do more damage in a young orchard in an hour than can be repaired in years.

Seeds of stone fruit should be buried in the open ground at once if it has not already been done. In the spring most of them will have sprouted and be ready to plant in furrows in the nursery.

Dairy Cows in Winter and Summer.

Chester Hazen gives in the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society Report the conclusions of his experience for twenty years in that State. He says:

The care and food of a dairy are of as much importance as the proper selection of the cow; for even good cows, unless well fed and cared for, are poor property, yielding little or no profit. They should always have good, comfortable stables in winter, and be liberally supplied with the best quality of hay, with a light feed (from one to two quarts) of meal each day. With this treatment, if fed and watered regularly, they will pass the winter in good condition, be fat enough for beef in the spring, and will not have to lay on flesh for a number of weeks before they come to a full flow of milk.

To secure the most satisfactory results, good pastures should be provided; the tame grasses, timothy and clover, are the best. A daily mess of ground feed through the summer will be found profitable; and some provision (sowing corn or some other crop to cut up green) should be made for drought or short feed in the fall. Pastures should have plenty of pure water in them, easily accessible at all times. Shade trees or some kind of shelter from the scorching heat of the sun are essential to the comfort, and consequently to the profitableness of the cow. When the weather is warm and the flies are troublesome, they should have a pasture to run in nights. At this season of the year they will feed more in the night than during the day.

Good, careful hands at the milk pail are very essential in the proper management of the dairy. Each milker should have the same cows assigned him to milk regularly night and morning, and the milking should be done, as nearly as possible, at the same hour each day.

It is eminently true that the better the care taken of the cows, and the better they are fed, the greater will be the flow of milk. The special aim of every dairyman should be to get the greatest amount of milk from a given number of cows, for in this they will find their greatest profit.

Mice in Orchards.

The Germantown *Telegraph* commends the following way of preventing the ravages of mice among young trees in the orchard:

"There was a great deal said last spring of the injury done to young apple-trees during last winter by mice, and the only remedy that we have yet seen suggested is to stamp the snow firmly around the trees. This is, however, not believed to be a remedy at all, and we doubt if it is of much advantage. But our method is a remedy, and we have tried to impress the fact upon our contemporaries for the past twenty years, but we should say, judging from their ignorance in answering imploring correspondents what they must do to save their trees, that it has received but little attention from many quarters.

"It is simply to bandage up the stems of the tree with any cotton or woolen cloths, if of old muslin with two or three wrappings, letting the bandage go into the ground an inch or two, and six or eight inches above ground, and tie up. This should be renewed every autumn if necessary, until the trees are large enough not to be injured. Those who are in earnest for a remedy will try this and save their trees; but it will be too much trouble for others to devote a couple of hours to this labor annually, and they will rather run the risk with the mice.

"This method will keep out the borer also, as we have stated on several occasions. Rabbits can gnaw, when the stems are small enough, two feet from the ground, and would require the bandage to be much higher. Tarring would help as a protection, but we have known in many cases the simple bandage to be all-sufficient."

Pumpkins for Stock.

The different opinions of farmers as to the value of pumpkins for milch cows and other stock, is believed to be the result of different ways of feeding them by a correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph*. In a hurry to clean a field, farmers will give their cattle a surfeit of pumpkins for a day or two, then for a day or two perhaps none, and thus alternate feasts and fasts, and conclude pumpkins are worthless. The writer gives regularly, as long as they last, once a day, from one to three pumpkins per head, never more, and finds them greatly conducive to health of stock, besides greatly increasing the quantity and quality of the butter made.

Bishop Meade says "our girls are poorly educated, but our boys will never find it out."

XLIIId. CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Mr. Sumner presented a petition signed by citizens of Pennsylvania asking that Congress take steps to provide for the settlement of foreign difficulties by a system of arbitration.

By Mr. Clayton—To repeal the tax of ten per cent. on the circulation of bank notes, to take effect Jan. 1, 1874. Referred to the Committee on Finance.

Among the bills introduced in the Senate was one by Senator Ingalls requiring the refunding to settlers on the double minimum lands within railroad grants of all they have paid over the sum of $1.25 per acre, and also giving homestead settlers on the same class of lands, who are now restricted to eighty acres of land, the right to eighty acres additional. The bill abolishes all distinction between lands within and those outside of railroad grants.

The Chaplain of the Senate in his opening prayer alluded to the death of Col. Dent, Mrs. Grant's father, invoking the consolation of Divine Providence upon the President and family in the hour of affliction.

Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, from the Committee on Finance, reported the act amendatory of the act to reduce the duties on imports, and to reduce internal taxes, which provides that foreign merchandise which arrived at a port of the United States on or before the 31st day of July, 1872, and upon which duties were not paid prior to Aug. 1, of that year, though the same were not entered or transferred to a public store or bonded warehouse, shall be entitled to the benefits of the 8th section of the act of June 6, 1872, the same as such merchandise would have been entitled to had it actually been in a public store or bonded warehouse on or prior to the 31st of July of that year. Passed.

HOUSE.

Mr. Davis introduced a bill to reimburse the State of West Virginia, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay to that State, upon the order of the Governor of said State, the sum of $500,000, to be applied to the building of bridges, Courthouses, school-houses, churches, turn-pike roads, and other public property in said State destroyed by Federal troops, by military orders, during the late civil war.

The House bill appropriating $4,000,000 for the navy was passed by a vote of 46 yeas to 7 nays.

The refusal of the House to second the previous question on the Salary bill, by a vote of 143 nays to 100 yeas, practically rejects the bill for the salary repeal reported by the special committee, known as the "Hale bill." The vote was by tellers, upon motion for the previous question.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of War calling attention to defalcations in the accounts of General O. O. Howard, of the Freedmen's Bureau. At the request of Mr. Wood, the letter was read. It fixes the total amount of defalcations at $278,573.62, and says that the Secretary of War would have General Howard tried by a military court of inquiry were it not that most of the matters are barred by the statute of limitations.

The House in Committee of the Whole, with Mr. Dyer in the chair, took up the bill appropriating $4,000,000 for extraordinary expenses of the naval service, and passed it.

After a lengthy debate the salary bill was recommitted to the special Committee, with instructions to report a bill repealing the whole salary act of the last Congress, so far as can be done under the Constitution.

Bills introduced for the resumption of specie payment; for an additional judicial district in New York; to make Albany a port of entry and delivery; for the issue of convertible bonds and the reduction of interest on the funded debt; granting pensions to soldiers of the Mexican war; granting the franking privilege to publishers of newspapers for journals mailed to subscribers within the county, and for exchanges, &c.; for the construction of the Fort St. Philip Canal and its maintenance as a public highway; to put printing paper, type, &c., on the free list; for the establishment of an iron ship-building navy yard on the Southern coast; for reciprocal free trade with Spanish American possessions; to substitute the national currency for the national bank currency; authorizing national banks to withdraw bonds in proportion to their reduction of circulation; also granting a pension to the widow of Gen. Gaiby; for a survey for a ship canal from Lake Michigan to the Wabash river.

amended, was adopted.

Mr. Kelley of Pennsylvania asked leave to offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this House that the taxes which now burden the people should not be increased, but that the extraordinary means, if any be required for the support of the Government during the temporary paralysis of the industries of this country now prevailing, should be obtained by a temporary loan or loans, bearing a low rate of interest in currency and redeemable in United States notes.

Mr. Dawes objected, unless the resolution was referred to the Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. Kelley moved to suspend the rules and adopt the resolution.

The repeal of the bankruptcy bill being under consideration, Mr. Tremain moved the previous question on the third reading of the bill. The previous question was not seconded by 70 to 123.

Mr. Beck then moved to strike out all after the first section of the bill, and to insert in lieu thereof the following:

SEC. 2. That all suits and proceedings now pending in the courts of the United States wherein an adjudication of bankruptcy has been made shall be proceeded with and governed by the provisions of existing laws, which are hereby continued in force only for the purpose of closing up suits and proceedings now pending, and provided that from and after the passage of this act the fees, commissions, and charges of the officers and agents of the courts in bankruptcy cases shall be reduced to one-half of the fees, commissions, and charges heretofore allowed.

The previous question was seconded on this proposition—120 to 25—and the amendment was agreed to without division.

The bill as amended was then passed—yeas, 220; nays, 14. It consists of two sections, the first repealing the Bankruptcy act of March 2, 1867, and all acts amendatory thereof, and the second enacting the proposition submitted by Mr. Beck.

The House vote on the bill making the reduction of members salaries take effect from the 4th of March, 1873, was adopted by yeas 172, nays 77.

Mr. Hale stated how the committee had arrived at the figures of $5,500, fixed for the salary of members. The aggregate mileage of both Houses last Congress was $280,924, making a yearly average of $416.80 for each member. To that was to be added the allowance for stationery, $125; that would make the salary and allowance $5,541.80. The committee had therefore fixed the total amount at $5,500.

The House ordered an inquiry into the official career of Judge E. H. Durell, of Louisiana.

After the adoption of Mr. Hurlbut's substitute for the amendments previously offered, the bill to repeal the salary increase bill was passed by a vote of 131 to 130. The repeal fixes the salary of Congressmen at $6,000 a year and traveling expenses. The discussion in the bill was lengthy.

Franklin Tied His Money Up.

Dr. Benjamin Franklin, in a codicil to his will, left his native town of Boston the sum of one thousand pounds to be lent to the young married artificers upon good security and under certain other conditions. If the plan should be carried out as successfully as he expected, he reckoned that this sum would amount, in one hundred years, to one hundred and thirty-one thousand pounds. It was his wish, and so expressed in his will, that one hundred thousand pounds should be spent upon public works, "which may then be judged of most general utility to the inhabitants, such as fortifications, bridges, aqueducts, public buildings, baths, pavements, or whatever makes living in the town more convenient to the people, and renders it more agreeable to strangers resorting thither for health or a temporary residence." It was also his wish that the remaining thirty-one thousand pounds should again be put upon interest for another hundred years, at the end of which time the whole amount was to be divided between the city and the State. The bequest at the end of the first hundred years may not attain the exact figure he calculated, but it is sure to be a large sum. At the present time it is more than a hundred and eighty thousand dollars, and it has about seventeen years to run. Franklin died in 1790.

Fossils.

Fossil oyster shells are found upon the Pacific coast mountains, two hundred miles from the sea, and on elevations of one thousand feet; and not only these, but the skeleton of a whale was found, a few years ago, almost entire. How came that monster up there, high and dry? Did the central fire which threw up the mountain ridge cast him up on its crest, or was this range of hills once the bottom of the ocean? In the view of the first case or supposition, how astonished he must have been to find himself up there, blowing off steam among volcanoes or comets! He was found on a mountain that overlooks the great valley of the San Joaquin. There he still reposes in grim majesty, while the winds of ages pour through his bleaching bones their hollow dirge.

The old church at Longmeadow, Mass., has held Thanksgiving services more than a hundred years, it first having responded to the Governor's proclamation in 1767, and the gallery for the choir is the same as when the singers took their keynote from the ancient chorister's pitch- pipe.

Two young ladies at Stafford, Ct., lately went to a doctor to have spiders removed from their ears.

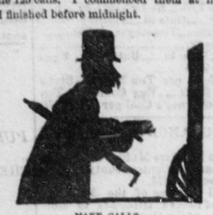
There are 120 men residing in 6 counties in California who own 3,140,000 acres of land. A part of this large area consists of Mexican ranches; but much the greatest part has been acquired by scrip, land warrants and cash purchases at almost nominal prices.

NEW YEAR'S CALLS.

BY ELI PERKINS.

ILLUSTRATED BY THOMAS NAST.

I don't feel like writing to-day; my headaches. I made New Year's calls yesterday—made 125 calls. I commenced them at noon and finished before midnight.



MAKE CALLS.

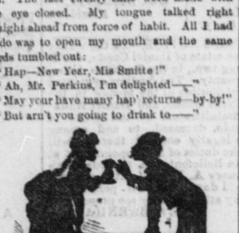
My idea was to make 125 calls of five minutes each. This would take 625 minutes, or ten hours. I did it. I worked hard. I did all anybody could do. If any fellow says he made 126 calls, he——well, he is guilty of a lie-bel. I made my 125th with my eyes closed, and at my 126th I swooned on the hall stairs. Oh, wasn't it fun. The last twenty calls were made with one eye closed. My tongue talked right straight ahead from force of habit. All I had to do was to open my mouth and the same words tumbled out:

"Hap—New Year, Mis Smithe!"

"Ah, Mr. Perkins, I'm delighted——"

"May your have many hap' returns—by-by!"

"But arn't you going to drink to——"



MAKE FIRST CALL.

"Thank—xplessure (drank); may you live (hic) thousand years. By-by—"

She said "you have many calls to make; would you fortify yourself with a little sherry?"

I said I would, and drank small glass. Called next on married lady on Fifth avenue. She said, "Let's drink to William—you know Will is off making calls on girls."

Then we drank some port to absent William. "By-by—"

Called on old Virginia mother, who had some real Virginia egg-nog. Very nice Southern egg-nog. Abused the Yankees and drank two glass with Virginia mother.'

DRINK TO THE CHILDREN.

Then drank to the children.

Ran in to see Coe, the temperance man, ate brandy peaches with him. Then dropped around to Miss Thompson's. Thompson famous for rum punch. Tried two glasses with Miss Thompson. Very happy. House looked lovely. Good many lights. Pretty girls quite numerous. Drank their health. Drank claret. Then drank Roman punch. Went out changed hats. Left twelve dollar umbrella in hat-rack.

Happy thought! Took Charley Brown in the carriage with the driver, and got on outside with myself.

THE UMBRELLA AND HAT.

Dropped in to see Miss Mason. Drank to Mrs. Mason, and ate boned turkey to young ladies. Young ladies dressed beautifully. Left overcoat and changed high hat for fur cap. Saw Charley King outside. He was tightish-ly slight. Said he'd been into Lee's eating boned sherry and drinking pale turkey.

Now called on the Lambs'. Old Lamb was sound. Drank brandy peaches here and ate more pony brandy. Young ladies beautiful. Nice Roman punch with monogram on it. Presented a large bouquet I found in the corner to Mrs. Lamb.

SLID DOWN BAILING.

Exchanged hat for hall card-basket, and slid down front banisters.

Called on Vanderbilt. Hang (hic) Vanderbilt! Vanderbilt didn't receive calls. Carried off Van's card-basket and hung Charley's

CARD BASKET.

hat on bell-knob. Used Van's cards to make other calls with. Kept calling. Called steady.

CALLED BETWEEN CALLS.

Called between calls. Drank more. Drank everywhere. Young ladies more beautiful. Drank more lobster salad. Drank half glass silk dress, and poured rest on Miss Smith's champagne in the corner. Slumped plate, gaslight, green silk dress down on nice ice-cream. Sat on lady hand and held stairs, very (hic) happy. Fellows had been drinking. Drank more lobster salad.

DRANK MORE LOBSTER SALAD.

Called then on the Furgison's. Furgison brick. Took sherry. Beautiful young lady in blue Roman punch. Opened bottle of white *gros grain*. Drank it up. Follows getting tete-ule slight.

LEFT OUTSIDE.

Wet outside. Left pocket-book in card-basket, and hung watch and chain on bell-knob.

GOT INTO FRED.

Called carriage and 'got into Fred. Afterwards came home. Wrote this article for the Conf-vertiser. Pull coat off with boot-jack, and stood self up by the register to dry.

Then wrote more (hic) wrote—— (hic).

ULI PIRK(hic)INS.

Objected.

An organist, for many years engaged in one of the noted churches of New York city, tells this: A strange man was acting as sexton. An old gentleman who was deaf took his seat in a pew, and produced from his pocket an ear-trumpet of curious shape, and to the dismay of the temporary sexton raised it toward his face. The sexton sprang to his side, and said something in a low voice, whereupon the gentleman endeavored to raise the trumpet to his ear, and was prevented by the sexton seizing his hand. With increasing voice and excitement, he said: "You musn't, Sir. You mustn't blow that horn in here. If you do, I shall be obliged to put you out!" And the good old man, pocketing his bugle, heard nothing of service or sermon.

Adulterated Adulterations.

Chicory is said to contain properties positively injurious to the health. Yet ground coffee as sold by grocers is often adulterated with this substance, and many persons insist that it improves the flavor of the coffee. We are informed in a recent work on coffee that the coffee dealer adulterates his coffee with chicory to increase his profits; the chicory dealer adulterates his chicory with Venetian red to please the eye of the coffee dealer; and, lastly, the Venetian red manufacturer grinds up his color with brick dust that, by its greater cheapness and the variety of shades he offers, he may secure the patronage of the trade in chicory.

Man's Life.

Some modern philosopher has given in these eleven lines the summary of life:

7 years in childhood's sport and play.....7
7 years in school from day to day.....14
7 years at trade or college life.....21
7 years to find a place and wife.....28
7 years to pleasure's follies given.....35
7 years to business hardly driven.....42
7 years for some wild-goose chase.....49
7 years for wealth and bootless race.....56
7 years for hoarding for your heir.....63
7 years in weakness spent and care.....70
Then die, and go you should know where.

The proportion of cream to milk yielded by cows of the various breeds used in the dairy was ascertained by experiment in England some time since to be as follows: Brittany cows, 16.27 to 22.00 per cent. of cream; Jerseys, 18.65 to 20.00 per cent.; cross of Jersey and shorthorn, 17.95 to 19.05 per cent.; shorthorn or Durham, 15.32 to 18.56 per cent.; Devon, 14.86 to 17.00 per cent., and Ayrshire, 13.47 to 14.84 per cent. The variations depended on the feed, which for the lowest yield was grass or hay only, and for the highest was the most abundant food of the richest character that could be procured. As a general thing, however, cream is yielded in larger proportion in our dairies than in those of England. We have been assured by Mr. Crozier, of Northport, L. I., that he has taken one quart of cream from three quarts of milk from one of his Jersey cows.—*American Agriculturist.*

We have seen a stick of wood weighing scarcely four ounces fall from a boy's arm, and striking on his toes render him incapable of further action for hours afterward, while the same boy has slipped with a pair of skates, and striking on the back of his head with sufficient force to split that article open, has not only reached his feet unaided, but has given the boy who laughed at him one of the most astonishing whalings he ever received.

The late Mr. Daniel Andrews, of Delaware, died possessed of a very large fortune, leaving his brother a bequest of six cents because that brother had once jerked a chair from under him and suffered him to fall upon the floor. Mr. Andrews ought to have murdered his brother in cold blood for such an offence, but by bequeathing him the munificent sum of six cents, he bespoke himself a Christian, who could bear no malice.

Near Knoxville, Tenn., it is said there is a mule which has been but one time outside of its stable in twelve years, and then it was taken out by the soldiers during the war, and as they could not use the animal it was immediately replaced. It is said that its hoofs have grown to the length of about twelve inches, turning up at the ends, while its mane reaches to the ground.

There will be seven editors in the next Minnesota Legislature. A substantial column.

Widows who cry most are easiest consoled. There is nothing like wet weather for transplanting.

There are 1,838 Granges in Iowa, with an aggregate membership of 100,000.

A Salary Speech.

Among the many speeches made in the United States Congress, Mr. Crocker, of Massachusetts, amid much laughter and applause described the uncertainty of his mind after the adjournment of last Congress as to what he should do with the back pay which he had received, after voting against the bill. He said he was in the category of those who had taken the back pay. He had collected it all according to law, every cent. He did not like to be slow in returning it. He had tried to get some company in that action but failed. He had, however, found some noble men who had made up their minds to give the back pay to schools. He had finally deposited it in one of his banks, thinking it would lie there safely enough. After that he had become grievously sick. He had not made up mind as to what his conscientious duty in the matter was, so being very sick he called his confidential clerk and said to him, "Here, put that to the credit of the United States. It is a small matter, but there will be enough effects left to pay for it." He had done that because he intended to do right about the matter. Now, he continued, comes the sequel. I began to get better. I took up one paper which told me that I was a salary-stealer. Another said I was a salary-grabber. Another called me this thing and another that. By and by I began to open letters and the letters continue to come to this day, and as long as they continue to come that money, unless disposed of by the act of this House, will lie where it lies now. I say that boldly. I do not act from intimidation. I am willing to act from my sense of duty to my God and country. I have had a letter since I came here. I never heard of such a thing. I got a letter the other day informing me that the best place for me was down at Blackwell's Island. I should there find somebody who was congenial to me. Now I come here and take the oath administered by the Speaker, while I hear from my own State, where I have disbursed millions on millions, that I am a salary thief. Sir, I shall remain so until there is a better feeling in the country, unless Congress shall act in the matter, and I shall most cheerfully pay back my little stipend, as Congress says. In conclusion, I appeal to my friends on this floor to come to some conclusion at once, and let it be a unanimous one. I have been gratified by the dignity, decorum, and propriety, which have characterized our debates. It is worthy of such a House of Representatives, emanating from the most free and glorious republic that the sun has ever shone upon.

A Tidal Wave.

It is well known that the velocity with which a wave moves over the surface of the ocean is, in general, dependent upon the depth of the water at the place over which it is passing at the moment. This principle enabled Professor Bache, in 1854, and more recently Professor Hilgard, of the United States Coast Survey, to determine with approximate accuracy the average depth of the Pacific Ocean in certain regions.

The earthquake which destroyed the town of Simoda, in Japan, in 1854, was accompanied by an immense sea-wave, which, sweeping over that region, was recorded on the self-registering tide-gauges at San Francisco and San Diego. This wave occupied about nine hours in crossing the Pacific Ocean from west to east; and Professor Bache deduced the mean depth of the water as somewhere between twelve and fifteen thousand feet.

The great earthquake of Arica, Peru, which occurred on the 13th of August, 1866, has been recently employed by Mr. Hilgard to make a similar series of calculations. This great sea-wave occupied eleven hours in passing from Arica to San Diego, and twenty-three hours from Arica to Sydney, Australia. Records were also made at ten other points, among which was Kodiak, Alaska. Twelve determinations of the average depth of the Pacific Ocean are thus deduced by Mr. Hilgard, which vary between six thousand and eighteen thousand feet, according to the geographical positions of the stations at which the wave was observed. Mr. Hilgard states that the superior depth of the Pacific Ocean in its eastern equatorial part, which there was otherwise good ground for believing, is made manifest, and that the depth in the northern part also seems to be less than elsewhere. It has been proposed to make use of the tide-gauge along the shores of the Mediterranean as a recorder of earthquakes, and as a means of further perfecting our knowledge as to the depth of that sea.

Talking to Santa Claus.

"Children make Christmas what it is," said Aunt Prim. "I remember my baby, nice little Plum, cherished a firm belief that Santa Claus lived up the chimney; and as Christmas drew near, and visions of possible gifts filled her little heart, she would go slowly and timidly to the fire, hesitate a moment, and then deliver, aloud, 'Tea-set!' up the chimney, running away instantly as fast as she could, with a vague fear of pursuit from the unknown deity. We used to hear her calling out these abrupt messages at all hours of the day: 'Dolls,' 'No's yark,' 'Yittle tart wid horses,' were fired up the chimney like minute-guns. Once, when she had been fretful, her mother endeavored to quiet her by the sugestion that Santa Claus might hear her. This seemed to have an effect. Miss Plum sat demurely on her little stool for some time; but finally the idea of an unseen sentinel became oppressive, and going to the grate she called out, 'Santa Claus, you needn't watch me any more; my mamma can take care of me.'"

Building Association.

This is a favorite mode of investment in some sections of the country, particularly in Philadelphia and its vicinity. By means of the payments that are only required monthly, many a workingman or mechanic has been enabled from his earnings to provide a comfortable home for himself and family, who would otherwise never have been enabled to raise the sum required to make the first payment to secure the property. In order, however, to provide against possible loss in case of death before the payments are fully made, and the consequent inability of the family to continue the payments, the purchaser of a home in a building association should secure a policy of insurance upon his life in a good company, by means of which the property could be secured to his family in case of his early death. One of the best of these companies is the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia, in which policies for any amount, large or small, may be secured, or agencies obtained by application to the home office, No. 921 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, or to J. W. Iredell, Jr., No. 78 West Third street, Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Com.*

HEART DISEASE.—Many persons suffer with heart disease without knowing it—suddenly they drop off, and their friends are astonished, on a post mortem examination, to learn that they died of heart disease. The heart, like the brain, is the seat of life—its diseases are of several characters. The most common are valvular disease, fatty degeneration, and functional derangement. If the liver becomes deranged, and digestion is impaired, the heart, through sympathy and juxtaposition, becomes abnormal. The following symptoms indicate approaching disease: palpitation, giddiness, faintness, nervous prostration, deranged digestion, vertigo, cold extremities, etc., etc., for which the old school will administer iron, opium, antimony, mercury, and many other mineral poisons. Heart disease is a blood disease—purify the blood; remove obstructions to a limpid circulation by taking that *Vegetable Alterative*, VINEGAR BITTERS, and you will be a sound person in two or three months.—*Com.*

Mrs. Deacon Smith, of Collinsville, Conn., is slowly starving to death from an inflammation of the throat, produced by a fish-bone which lodged there some time ago, and which prevents her taking any nourishment.

A good and useful Christmas present to a gentleman or boy, will be a carton of Elmwood or Warwick collars, containing 100 collars. Any furnishing store can supply them.—*Com.*

Symptoms of Liver Complaint.

A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of the body; dullness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation; in many cases a dry, teasing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite, raising of food, choking sensation in the throat; distress, heaviness, bloated or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast, and about shoulders; colic, pain and soreness through bowels, with heat; constipation alternating with diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of extremities; rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold chills alternating with hot flashes, kidney and urinary difficulties; dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only a few of above symptoms likely to be present at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext., or Golden Medical Discovery for Liver Complaint and its complications are loud in its praise.

A CURE OF LIVER DISEASE.

RUSK, TEXAS, May 16th, 1873.

DR. R. V. PIERCE;

Dear Sir—My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle and commenced giving it. She then weighed 82 lbs.; now she weighs 140 lbs. and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all, so you see I am an advocate to your Medicines. WM. MEAZEL.

The propriety of giving condition medicine to horses, cattle and sheep, was discussed and admitted by many of the Agricultural Societies throughout the State last fall, and we believe that in every case but one they decided in favor of *Sheridan's Calavry Condition Powders*. Good judgment.—*Com.*

LET NOT THE FAILURE of all other remedies for coughs and colds deter the sufferers from seeking *sure relief* from HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

There is, probably, no way in which we can benefit our readers more than by recommending to them for general use *Pelaron's Anodyne Liniment*. It is adapted to almost all the purposes of a Family Medicine; and as a specific for coughs, colds, whooping cough, soreness of the chest, lame stomach, rheumatism, spitting of blood, and all lung difficulties it has no equal that ever we saw or heard of.—*Com.*

CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless.—*Com*

CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN-KILLER.—This medicine has been before the world so long and its virtues have been so thoroughly tested that a commendation of it would seem superfluous. Almost every family in the land has used it and had occasion to thank Mr. Davis for giving them in so cheap and convenient a form, such a powerful pain antidote. It is a household remedy. Always keep a bottle of he Pain-Killer in your house.—*Fla. Baptist.*

"A SLIGHT COLD," COUGHS.—Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough or "SLIGHT COLD" which would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give sure and almost immediate relief.—*Com.*

PERUVIAN SYRUP gives an iron constitution. —*Com.*

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.—Dr. H. James, while experimenting, accidentally made a preparation of Cannabis Indica, which cured his only child of Consumption. This remedy is now for sale at first-class Druggists. Try it; prove it for yourself. Price $2.50. Send stamp for circular. Craddock & Co., proprietors, 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.—*Com.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Afflictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

Peerless Cloth Wringer.

L. Heyniger & Co., 18 Fulton Street, New York.—[Com.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	$ .13	@ .13¾
First quality	.11	@ .11¾
Second quality	.10	@ .17½
Ordinary thin Cattle	.08	@ .09¾
Inferior or lowest grade	.06	@ .07
Milch Cows	.00	@$2.00
Hogs—Live	5.04¼	@ .05¾
Dressed	.06¼	@ .07
Sheep	.04¾	@ .06¾
Cotton—Middling	.16¼	@ .16¾
Flour—Extra Western	6.50	@ 7.00
State Extra	6.80	@ 7.00
Wheat—Red Western	1.61	@ 1.61
No. 2 Spring	1.55	@ 1.59
Rye	1.07	@ 1.09
Barley—Malt	2.05	@ 2.10
Oats—Mixed Western	.55	@ .56
Corn—Mixed Western	.77	@ .79
Hay, per ton	18.00	@28.00
Straw, per ton	12.00	@16.00
Hops	73's 30@5	@ @
Pork—Mess	13.00	@13.25
Lard	.08	@ .08¼
Petroleum—Crude	.8	@8½ Refined 13¾
Butter—State		.32 @ .36
Ohio, Fine		.33 @ .36
" Yellow		.30 @ .36
Western ordinary		.18 @ .25
Pennsylvania fine		.34 @ .35
Cheese—State Factory		.11 @ .14
" Skimmed		.03 @ .09
Ohio		.07 @ .13
Eggs—State		.30 @ .31

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	4.62½	@ 5.87½
Sheep	3.00	@ 4.50
Hogs—Live	3.85	@ 4.35
Flour	6.25	@ 9.25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.39	@ 1.40
Corn	.60	@ .62
Oats	.45	@ .45
Rye	.75	@ .87
Barley	1.75	@ 1.85
Lard	.08	@ .08

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.45	@ 1.86
Rye—State	.80	@ .90
Corn—Mixed	.74	@ .74
Barley—State	1.30	@ 1.35
Oats—State	.55	@ .55

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour	7.10	@ 8.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.55	@ 1.60
Corn—Yellow	.62	@ .78
Mixed	.46	@ .46
Petroleum—Crude	.10	Refined .13
Clover Seed	7.00	@ 9.50
Timothy	2.50	@ 2.75

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middling	.16¾	@ .18¾
Flour—Extra	6.25	@ 7.25
Wheat	1.67	@ 1.67
Corn	.69	@ .70
Oats	.48	@ .55

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

A Cough, Cold, Sore Throat Requires immediate attention, and should be Checked. If allowed to continue Irritation of the Lungs, Permanent Throat Affection or an Incurable Lung Disease, is often the result.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Having a direct influence on the parts, give immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Consumptive and Throat Diseases, Troches are used with great success.

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before Singing or Speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the voice organs.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the worthless imitations that may be offered. *Sold Everywhere.*

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quieting the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and All Healing.

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THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

Price 25 cents per Box. Sold by Druggists.

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Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

If you desire rosy cheeks and a complexion fair and free from Pimples, Blotches, and Eruptions, purify your blood by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has no equal for this purpose. 647

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